TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1924 — EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR — NO. 25

G. O. P. ACCEPTS 1924 PLATFORM OF COMMITTEE

Wisconsin Delegates Only Ones to Vote Against It; LaFollette Planks Are Turned Down.

The session marked with a demonstration for President Coolidge, the Republican convention last week adopted its platform as reported by the resolutions committee and rejected the LaFollette planks presented by the Wisconsin delegation.

The chorus of noes from the Wisconsin section were almost lost in the great convention hall which had not finished reverberating from a tornado of ayes.

Wisconsin Presents Planks.

Charles B. Warren, chairman of the resolutions committee, read the platform as it finally was approved and moved its adoption. Representative Cooper, Wisconsin, presented the LaFollette platform and spoke in its support. Mr. Warren made no extended argument against the LaFollette planks, merely reminding the convention that the platform as brought in from the committee had been approved by every member except the Wisconsin delegate and that the committee's action might be considered a fair cross-section of the sentiment of the convention.

Sharp opposition to a number of the planks developed at the final meeting of the resolutions committee. As a result one plank was rewritten and modifications were made in several others.

Chief Fighting Points.

The world court, the Ku Klux Klan and the railroad question were the chief fighting points.

When these had been ironed out the insurgents' platform was presented for approval, but was rejected after fiery debate.

The world court plank was approved only after Chairman Warren had given his personal assurance that it had been written by President Coolidge himself. Attempts to alter this provision were made by Senators Watson, Indiana, and Harreld, Oklahoma.

The Klan issue was presented by E. B. Creager, national committeeman from Texas, who insisted on an unmistakable and vigorous declaration against that organization. He offered a substitute stronger in language than the constitutional guarantees provision submitted by the drafting committee, but lost his fight. It was currently reported that the vote was 18 to 17.

Senator Cummins, Iowa, former chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee, forced a rewriting of the railroads plank. He expressed dissatisfaction with its wording and it was necessary to appoint two subcommittees to work out substitute drafts before an agreement could be reached.

Farm Relief Debated.

Farm relief and the tariff as it affects farmers came in for extended discussion during the course of which Senators Gooding, Idaho, and Norbeck, South Dakota, emphasized that the farmers of the Northwest must be taken into consideration or the party will face possible reverses in November.

During this debate the question of party loyalty was brought to the front with some members construing the declaration for party responsibility as a slap at the insurgents in congress. Others declared the language should not be so interpreted and in the end that plank as well as those dealing with agriculture and the tariff were approved without change.

Reports emanating from the committee session, which was held behind closed and guarded doors, were that an unsuccessful effort had been made to include in the platform declarations in opposition to high surtaxes and the issuing of tax-exempt securities.

While the constitutional guarantees plank as drawn by the drafting committee and the substitute offered by Mr. Creager made no specific reference to the klan, it was reported that the Texas national committeeman in the course of half an hour's address vigorously assailed the organization by name. After his proposal had been rejected, he left the committee room announcing that he would not take his fight to the convention floor.

World Court Issue.

The first extended controversy to arise in the committee was that over the world court. Senator Harreld proposed that the party platform declaration of 1920 with regard to an association of nations be substituted for the Coolidge plank, but his suggestion was voted down.

Senator Watson then proposed to add to the plank President Coolidge's own declaration on the world court question as contained in his message to congress. A heated debate ensued and Senator Watson gave up his fight only after the assurance of the chairman that Mr. Coolidge had written the plank reported by the drafting committee.

In presenting the insurgents' platform, Representative Cooper, Wisconsin, assailed the organization platform and in turn was assailed by several members of the committee, who sought to develop from whom had come his "instructions" to offer the substitute.

Denying that he had been "ordered" by Senator LaFollette to present the draft, Mr. Cooper said it had been adopted at a meeting of the Wisconsin delegates.

Even though there was no second to Mr. Cooper's motion to adopt the substitute, Chairman Warren put it to a viva voce vote.

Japanese Get 3 Days for American Insult

Three of the Tokio men who held a demonstration at the Imperial hotel, breaking up a dance attended by Americans and other foreigners, as a protest against the American exclusion act, were sentenced to three days in jail.

Two others were fined 10 yen each. The [illegible] charged with disturbing the peace.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM CROSS-SECTION GIVEN

Here's a cross-section of the Republican platform, as drawn up in Cleveland:

ECONOMY.—"We demand, and the people of the United States have the right to demand, rigid economy in government."

TAX REDUCTION.—"We pledge ourselves to the progressive reduction of the taxes of all the people as rapidly as may be done with true provision for the essential expenses of the government administered with rigid economy and to place our tax system on a sound peace time basis."

ENFORCEMENT.—"We favor the placing of the prohibition enforcement within classified civil service without necessarily incorporating the present personnel."

TARIFF.—"We reaffirm our belief in the protective tariff, in extending needed protection to our productive industries."

FARM RELIEF.—"We pledge the party to take whatever steps that are necessary to bring back a balance in the condition between agriculture, commerce and labor that were destroyed by the Democratic party through an unfortunate administration of legislative measures passed as war measures. We promise every assistance in the reorganization of the marketing situation on sounder and more economic lines."

WORLD COURT.—"We endorse the permanent court of international justice and favor the adherence of the United States to this tribunal as recommended by President Coolidge."

INQUIRIES.—"We demand the speedy, fearless and impartial prosecution of all wrongdoers without regard to political affiliations, but we declare no greater wrong can be committed against the people than the attempt to destroy their trust in the great body of their public servants."

LAW AND ORDER.—"We must have enforcement of law."

WOMEN DELEGATES.—"We extend our greetings to the women delegates who for the first time under federal authorization sit with us in full equality."

CONSTITUTION.—"The Republican party reaffirms its devotion to the Constitution and the guarantees of civil and political and religious liberty therein contained."

LABOR.—The Republican party indorses the child labor amendment, while approving high standards of wages, working and ilving conditions for women wage earners. The eight-hour day also is indorsed, while opposition is voiced to the 12-hour working day and the seven-day week.

VETERANS' BUREAU.—Although not mentioning the bonus, the platform pledges that the "government will not consider the cost in the care of the disabled."

WATERWAYS.—"We favor the construction of the most feasible waterways from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic seaboard."

ARMY.—"There must be no further weakening of our regular army."

RAILROADS.—"We favor a careful and scientific readjustment of railroad rate schedules with a view to the encouragement of agriculture and basic industries, without impairment of railroad service.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL.—"American industry should not be compelled to struggle against government competition."

LOVE OF SOIL GRIPS LOWDEN

Expresses Regret Over His Nomination Because of Unnecessary Work.

Content to remain on his beautiful farm at Oregon, Ill., rather than become the Republican vice presidential nominee, Frank O. Lowden, former governor of Illinois, maintained his determination to refuse to become a running mate for President Coolidge even after the office had been tendered him by an overwhelming vote by the Republican national convention at Cleveland.

"I am an active man and I could not see myself consigned to presiding over the United States senate," said the former state executive, head of two national farmer organizations and identified prominently with a dozen others.

"I congratulate the party on General Dawes' nomination," he said, when informed of the final election of the convention. "He is capable of filling the highest office with credit to himself and his country. The convention could not have selected a better man."

Mr. Lowden pledged his support to the ticket.

"If asked, I would be only too glad to take the stump for Coolidge and Dawes," he said.

In his refusal, Mr. Lowden expressed regret that the convention had seen fit to honor him with the nomination in spite of his repeated refusals to accept it under any circumstances.

"I am sorry that my statement to the Associated Press telling them I would refuse if nominated did not get to the convention in time to stem the tide that was then sweeping toward by nomination," he said.

Even when his prospects for the nomination became bright previous to the opening of the convention, Mr. Lowden told the Associated Press he would decline because he felt he could do more for the country by continuing his labors among farmers to improve their life than he could as vice president.

Farming has been his first love since retirement from public life three years ago, he said, and his work in the future, he considered, was directly with agriculture.

Tree That Sheltered Cortez Slowly Dying

Mexico's most famous tree, that under which Cortez is supposed to have sought shelter 400 years ago when driven from the Aztec capital, slowly is dying and all efforts of tree surgeons to arrest the progress of decay have proven fruitless.

The municipality of Tacuba, a suburb, where "The Tree of the Woeful Night" is to be found, has been petitioned to dig up the enormous trunk and place it in the national museum.

Convention Pleases Coolidge's Manager

William M. Butler, President Coolidge's campaign manager and the President's announced choice for the Republican national chairmanship, issued this statement:

"I am very happy about this convention. I think the platform was wonderfully drawn. We have an excellent candidate for vice president. The party can look forward with great confidence to a victory in November."

HELL AND MARIA IS HELEN MARIA

Vice Presidential Choice Born in Marietta 59 Years Ago.

General Charles G. Dawes, nominated as the running-mate of President Calvin Coolidge, is not a profane man, W. W. Mills, Marietta banker, uncle of the vice presidential candidate and delegate to the Republican convention, says.

"Hell and Maria"—the general's favorite expression—is not profanity; it's only the combination of two feminine names, a "holdover" from Dawes' boyhood days, Mr. Mills said. Mr. Mills said that two of Dawes' sisters bore the names made famous a few years ago, when the general was summoned before a probing committee to tell what he knew of the American expeditionary forces. The older brothers, as boys will, Mills continued, quickly caught the alliteration and "Helen Maria" was a catch phrase in the Dawes' household.

General Dawes was born in Marietta 59 years ago. He was graduated from the Marietta schools, Marietta college and the Cincinnati College of Law. In 1887 he went to Lincoln, Neb., and opened a law office, later leaving that city for Chicago, and deserting law practice for banking.

90 Per Cent Kick Seen in Dry Plank

Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-Saloon league, in a statement on the law enforcement plank in the Republican platform, said:

"The enforcement plank has 90 per cent kick in it against the bootleggers. It puts the party squarely back of law enforcement."

FUTURE BRIGHT FOR G. O. P. AS BATTLE STARTS

Party Picks Leaders of Exceptional Strength; Charge of Bossism Exploded by Convention.

With a ticket composed of sturdy Americans of widely different types who are bound to form a remarkably powerful combination as to administrative ability and vote-getting, the Republican party begins its 1924 campaign with every hope of success.

The combination of Calvin Coolidge, New Englander, who has gained the confidence of the country, and Charles G. Dawes, a middle westerner, to whom the financial troubles of Europe, of our own government and of the agriculturists are equally familiar, gives substantial assurance to every substantial interest in the nation.

The ticket was selected at a convention without a precedent in that the man first chosen for the vice presidential nomination, Frank O. Lowden of Illinois, declined to accept the honor that the delegates insisted on giving him.

It also was a noteworthy meeting in that it refused emphatically to accept the suggestions of the latest national leader of prominence, William M. Butler, whose announcement of the willingness of Senator Borah to become the running mate of Coolidge so aroused the fighting spirit of the state chiefs that on the second ballot they put over Lowden.

This is a combination of the most silent man in American public life and of the most voluble, the former famed for taciturnity, the latter for loquacity and picturesque vocabulary, such as the "Hell and Maria" expression with which he startled a congressional committee when he was advocating the budget, of which he was the first director.

Resentment Grows Hot.

The resentment against Butler among the others who headed delegations remained so strong that there was talk of not permitting him to head the national committee, but that will die. The probability is that Butler will pay a little more attention to those who have made a longer study of politics.

It was the general expectation that Butler, as the representative of President Coolidge, would have much to say about the selection of the running mate, but after the Borah fiasco the minor leaders began to assert themselves and when the convention reached the selection of the vice presidential candidate they were in no humor to accept any suggestions.

Butler continued to the end to try to nominate men that the convention would not have. He had permitted the Pennsylvania delegation, on which Secretary Mellon was the most influential delegate, to indorse Senator Curtis before the convention met. But those hardened voters insisted on voting for one of their number, Judge Graham, wet chairman of the house judiciary committee while they awaited developments.

Butler's next effort was to name Everett Sanders, a congressman from Indiana, who wants to be a federal judge. That so inflamed the Indiana delegation, of which Sanders was not a member, that its spokesman, in nominating Senator Watson, defiantly said: "Indiana can think for itself."

Sanders had the toughest luck of any of those mentioned as the running mate.

Leaders Offended.

Had he been able to get one friend in the Indiana delegation to second his nomination he would have been assured of powerful support. Reed of Pennsylvania was willing to make the nominating speech and to try to deliver big delegations, but the domination of Watson and the insistence of the others to do their own thinking held the Hoosiers.

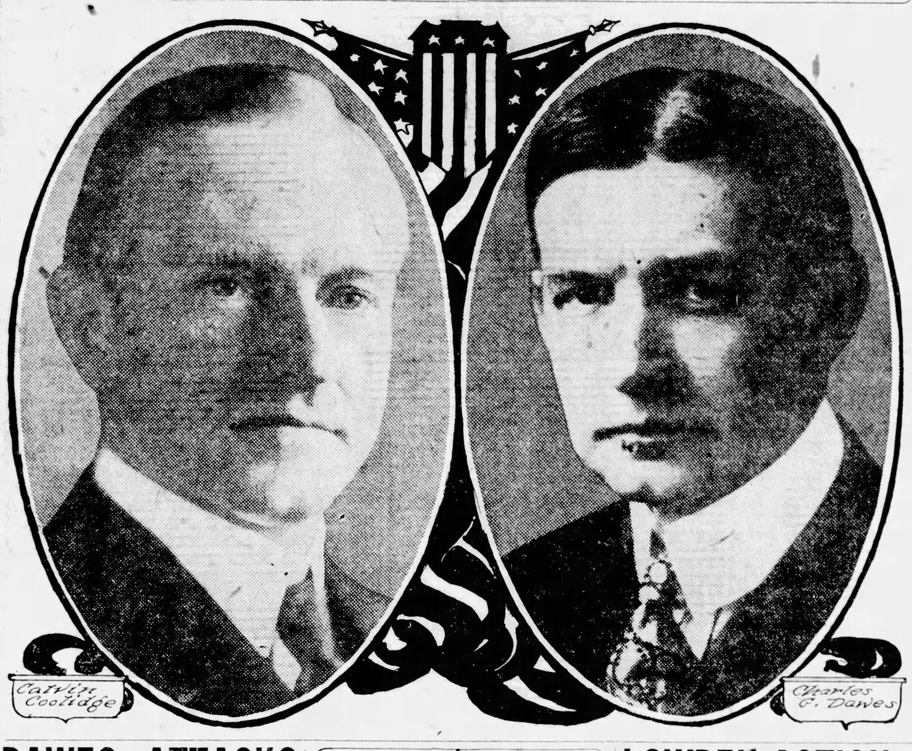
Butler's next attempt was to put over Judge William S. Kenyon of Iowa, who had intimated that he would not accept. That effort failed to please conservative leaders.

The last effort of the campaign manager was to try to have Hoover nominated, although the secretary of commerce had announced that he would not accept. In that Butler failed as dismally as on the others.

The Massachusetts leader had no sympathy with the Dawes movement, but he couldn't offset the determination of the state leaders. Throughout Butler's principal strength was in the South. All the other sections opposed him.

COOLIDGE AND DAWES HEAD 1924 TICKET OF REPUBLICANS

Chosen to Lead Republicans



DAWES ATTACKS QUACK DIPLOMAT

Tells Students World Needs Truth Instead of Honeyed Words.

Too much "quack doctor" leadership is the world's greatest trouble, General Charles G. Dawes declared in an address in connection with commencement exercises at Marietta college.

"The world and this country needs leadership fearless enough to face the crowd and fight for an unpopular truth," he asserted. "If we're sick and need an operation, we can't be cured by the soft words of honeyed medicines of the demologic quack doctors. We need the truth and we need men fearless enough to stand up and tell us the truth, no matter how unpopular the truth may be.

"For the first time in my life they are beginning to tell me that I'm growing popular—and for the first time in my life I am beginning to suspicion that I may be wrong."

This lack of truthful leadership is the cause of most of Europe's present troubles, General Dawes said.

People of Europe have been listening "to the pleasant words of their demogogic leaders rather than the truth about their condition. Their quack doctors have been telling them pleasant things in accord with their passions, prejudice and nationalistic sentiments rather than the truth, which they need so badly," the general asserted.

Famous Dogger Banks Reported 'Fished Out'

England is in danger of losing her main source of fish supply in consequence of experts' reports that the famous Dogger bank, in the North sea, has been fished out.

The bank has been yielding fewer and fewer fish for some months, and fishermen predict that unless new grounds are found quickly they will be out of work.

An expedition to the Arctic is proposed to try to find new fishing grounds.

Trained Coons Ride on Barks of Dogs

Glenn Morris of Calais, Me., is the proud possessor of two trained coons, which he has taught to do various tricks, including riding on the backs of his dogs and feeding from his hands. The dogs and the coons are the best of friends.

Coolidge's Message Felicitates Dawes

President Coolidge sent a message of felicitation to Charles G. Dawes, selected as his running mate on the Republican ticket.

"It will be a pleasure," the President said, "to be associated with you in the public service. Best wishes to you and Mrs. Dawes in which Mrs. Coolidge joins."

MAN OF 104 IS USING FOURTH SET OF TEETH

Georgia Patriarch Asserts They're Good Ones, Too; Ten Full Grown.

"Uncle Tom" Johnson, 104, is cutting his fourth set of teeth.

And they are good ones, too.

It was 40 years ago that "Uncle Tom" had his first "snags" extracted and at that time decided that he would "gum" it for the remainder of his life. But, to his surprise, 15 years later he began "teething" and another complete set of teeth came in.

These lasted a comparatively short time, however, and 10 years ago were removed.

"Uncle Tom" felt "peeky" several weeks ago and went to a doctor. The physician declared his illness was due to "teething." He was cutting his fourth set of teeth. Ten of the last crop already are full grown and "Uncle Tom" says they are as good as his second ones.

Society Girl Takes Job at $20 a Week

Elizabeth Merchant, a New York society girl, has set the social world a-gaping by working as a saleswoman for $20 a week. Miss Merchant said recently that she liked the work, and the hardest job she knew of was doing nothing.

This girl was duly educated and "finished" at an exclusive school. Her job until recently was marshaling her many admirers going to teas and ordering pretty dresses. She said that the duties of a debutante were infinitely more trying than those of selling Venetian candlesticks.

"Earning a living should be just as compulsory for girls as the three-year military service is for young men in Europe," Miss Merchant said. "Nothing, not even travel, teaches you as much as earning. You learn the value of money."

LOWDEN ACTION NOT PRECEDENT

Senator Turned Down Nomination in 1844; New Telegraph Carried News.

The declination by Governor Lowden of the nomination for vice president did not set a precedent, as many believe. Victor Rosewater, of Omaha, who as chairman of the Republican national committee in 1912, made a special study of convention history, announced this last week.

The first incident of its kind was in 1844, when United States Senator Silar Wright, New York, was nominated by a Baltimore convention as a running mate for James K. Polk, Mr. Rosewater said, pointing out an interesting sidelight.

"At that time, Professor S. F. C. Morse had just succeeded in getting into working order the first telegraph wire strung between Washington and Baltimore and kept in touch with the proceedings, he being in Washington and his associate, Mr. Vail, in Baltimore," Mr. Rosewater said.

"When Senator Wright was nominated, Mr. Vail told Professor Morse, who informed Senator Wright and within a few minutes a telegram was read to the convention from Mr. Wright respectfully declining the nomination.

"The convention in its amazement would not believe its authenticity, being doubtful of the efficiency of the wire. It named a committee to go to Washington and wait upon Senator Wright to verify the message.

"The committee on its return confirmed the telegram. This fact did more than anything else to establish the practicability of the new telegraph invention.

"It is interesting to note also, according to the records, that Senator Wright had written a letter previous to the convention stating his unalterable decision not to accept such a nomination if offered."

The convention upon balloting again, chose George Dallas.

Enthusiasm

* * * * * *

Greets Coolidge's Name

The first great demonstration of the Republican national convention broke last week with a mention of the name of President Coolidge.

Chairman Warren of the platform committee presenting his report mentioned the President's name and the first real old-time example of enthusiasm was shown in the convention.

State standards were snatched up from their places, delegates leaping to their feet with cheers, and soon the aisles were jammed with a shouting, prancing and whistling crowd.

During all the demonstration the delegates from Wisconsin remained silently in their seats surrounded by the throngs. It was 15 minutes before Chairman Mondell began to attempt restoring order.

Thrill Chases Thrill for Schooner Mate

Mutiny on the high seas, typhoons and Chinese pirates were among the experiences which the last year allotted Fred N. Troup, first officer of the five-masted schooner Tseng Tai, which, flying the flag of the Chinese republic, has been docked at Seattle loading lumber.

Troup signed last summer as first officer on the American schooner Levi W. Ostrander. When her name was changed to Tseng Tai and Chinese took over the vessel, Troup became master. On a voyage from Shanghai to Foochow the schooner ran into a typhoon, which sent her fleeing for safety under bare masts.

On a second voyage to Foochow the schooner touched at the port of Quantow. While it was lying at anchor Chinese bandits appeared.

THREE BALLOTS BREAK JAM ON VICE PRESIDENT

Ex-Gov. Lowden Refuses to Accept Nomination After Polling 779 Votes on Second Count.

For the Republicans in the 1924 presidential campaign it is Coolidge and Dawes.

The Republican convention which started with almost depressing calm, worked up steadily through the three days of its sessions into a roaring, precedent-setting climax June 12, and ended amid scenes that soothed the hearts of oldtimers.

Frank O. Lowden of Illinois had been nominated by an overwhelming vote, and had declined. Then after a recess to confirm for the last time Lowden's frequently reiterated decision, the "Hell and Maria" general from Chicago was swept into the nomination. And that, too, had not been planned by leaders. The convention itself, as President Coolidge wished, had named his running mate.

Wisconsin Balks.

Nomination and acclamation of Calvin Coolidge was accomplished at the morning session with decorous enthusiasm, only the Wisconsin and North Dakota followers of Senator LaFollette dissenting. Everybody knew what was going to happen, and it did. Then came the business of selecting the vice presidential candidate. Nobody knew what was going to happen, though some thought they did.

A recess was taken after the nomination of President Coolidge to give leaders another opportunity to get together on a vice presidential candidate.

When the afternoon session began, however, sentiment was no nearer crystallization than it had been during the preceding days and nights of conferring and maneuvering, and the first ballot carried 16 names, only eight of which had been placed formally in nomination.

As the delegates gathered for the afternoon session from lunches, or conferences, or both, handbills, posters, bands and other campaigning material appeared. The floor soon was littered.

Lowden a Favorite.

Leaders put their heads together, delegations caucused, individuals and groups urged, beseeched and argued.

Some heard that Judge William S. Kenyon of Iowa was to be the favored candidate. Others thought the same thing about Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas. But while the nominations were being placed before the convention, the name of former Governor Lowden, presented despite his protestations, aroused the largest demonstration.

On the first ballot Senator Curtis received 222 votes, Kenyon 123, Dawes 149 and Theodore E. Burton 139.

The administration leaders made plans to nominate Representative Burton on the second ballot. William M. Butler, campaign manager for President Coolidge, was openly working for him.

The tide, however, swept overwhelmingly toward Lowden on the second ballot and soon, in the midst of wild confusion, delegation after delegation was striving for recognition to change votes cast for others into his column. The final count gave him 779 votes, Representative Burton 90, Kenyon 74, and Dawes 32.

Senator Frank B. Willis of Ohio moved that the Lowden nomination be made unanimous. The only dissent came from the Wisconsin section, and more confusion followed.

Mondell Reads Letter.

Chairman Mondell managed to establish order and read an undated letter prepared in advance by Mr. Lowden for presentation in event he was nominated. It was addressed to the convention, expressed appreciation of the honor, and declined the nomination.

Representative Madden of Illinois asked the date of the letter. Chairman Mondell thereupon read an Associated Press dispatch sent from Oregon, Illinois, Mr. Lowden's home, as "the most recent and authentic information" in his possession confirming the former governor's stand.

Great disorder ensued, while leaders tried to decide what to do. Charles B. Warren of Detroit, chairman of the resolutions committee, eventually managed to make himself heard above the clamor and proposed another recess to enable Chairman Mondell to get a formal and final declaration from Mr. Lowden. This was done, Mr. Lowden's reply being presented to the chairman through the Associated Press and also by commercial telegraph.

While the delegates gathered for the last session to receive the Lowden reply and elect a candidate, the caucusing and maneuvering was resumed on the floor. The drift was sufficiently toward General Dawes to cause convention managers to put in telephone calls for him at Marietta, O., where he was visiting his sister. They wanted to make sure he would accept if nominated.

It's Dawes.

Mr. Butler, meanwhile, told Senator Reed of Pennsylvania:

"It can't be Dawes; it must be Hoover."

Senator Reed replied:

"It can't be done; it must be Dawes."

The convention was called to order shortly before 10 P. M. Lowden's decision was accepted, and the third ballot began. Hoover's name appeared for the first time in the voting when Alabama, the first state on the list, cast its ballots for him. But the Dawes sweep was overwhelming, piling up 682½ votes against 234½ for the commerce secretary.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

REPUBLICANS seem to be pretty well pleased with the men chosen by the Cleveland convention to lead their party. Win or lose, the ticket is representative of the best American traditions.

Mr. Coolidge's nomination was a foregone conclusion. He was not nominated because any particular faction, boss or interest wanted him, but because all bosses, factions and interests knew the people generally accepted him from the day he took up the reins of government where they had been dropped, less than a year ago, by his stricken chief.

Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Dawes are not of the same type, but they are alike in that both have great political courage, have honest purposes and are frank in making them known. There is nothing demagogic about either of them; they will not try to bamboozle the public.

We don't know that the ticket could be called ideal. The ideal is not often reached in practical politics. But it is a stimulating combination, reminding one of William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt, when they were on the same ticket.

NEWSPAPER correspondents at Cleveland spent three or four days trying to guess the name of the probable vice presidential choice of the convention. Charles G. Dawes was mentioned, but not so frequently as were the names of Hoover, Lowden, Curtis and Kenyon. Lowden was the best guess, but he refused the nomination after it had been given him, and then came the real thrilling contest of the convention. It ended quickly in the nomination of Dawes, and men began to say it was the best thing that could have happened.

Mr. Dawes is internationally known because of his sane, common sense, rapid-fire work on the reparations commission. He started out by telling the European representatives that he and his associate were over there to work, not to attend social teas and dinner parties. They had left their soup-and-nuts clothes at home.

AFTER the first meeting of the commission, at which Mr. Dawes had told the other members what he thought and how he felt, a phlegmatic Englishman, asked what he thought of the American's talk, remarked:

"Well, he got away to a flying start."

But Dawes did more than make a flying start; he made a winning finish in a startling short time. He told everybody, including the Germans, what had to be done to get Europe on her feet financially and he told it so emphatically and so forcefully that they accepted it as good advice from one who knew what he was talking about.

As a result of sane leadership Europe is in a position, for the first time since the armistice was signed, to find her way out of the woods. Dawes blazed the trail.

RESOLUTENESS is an outstanding Dawes characteristic. He attacks difficulties and masters them, because he drives forward with the full force of his remarkable energies.

It is foreseen that congress, with Dawes in the vice president's chair, would be a different congress from the one that has so recently dissatisfied the people by its methods. We believe the American people, who admired Theodore Roosevelt as the typical American, will also think well of the Dawes type of forcefulness.

It was Roosevelt who made use of the phrase "weasel words," the spoken language of political "trimmers" politicians who do not mean what they say. Such words are not used by Coolidge and Dawes. Both have strong convictions, based on a sense of principle, and they talk without equivocation.

If the American people want bamboozlers to represent them in high office no doubt there will be a ticket in the field to their liking.

ATTENTION probably should be called to the fact that the Cleveland nominees are products of what is truest and best in American life. Mr. Coolidge came off a Vermont farm, Mr. Dawes is a native of a small Ohio town.

It is a "Main Street" ticket, if you please.

Since Sinclair Lewis told the world in his cynical novel what he knew and much that was not true of Gopher Prairie it has been the custom of the so-called sophisticated inhabitants of the big cities to refer to everything that smacks of the small town as "Main Street" stuff.

But the residents of "Main Street" should not mind the sneers. Americans turn to their "Main Streets" when they want presidents and high government officials The boys from the farms and the small towns made America and have maintained her traditions.

DARING HOLDUP OF MAIL TRAIN NETS $100,000

Bandit Gang in Automobiles Raids Express With Gas Bombs; Gets Bank Shipments.

Four automobile loads of train robbers robbed a Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul express and mail train last week, carrying away a fortune in registered mail. Postal and bank officials, however, said that the loot would be much less than early estimates, which had ranged from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000.

Although the holdup was one of the most daring in railroad history, and was executed with precision and by a large band, the exact number of which has not been ascertained, A. E. Germer, chief postoffice inspector here, said that in his opinion the loss would not exceed $100,000. Federal reserve bank officials said that all shipments of currency and securities from the federal reserve bank of Chicago aggregated $75,000.

The train, en route from Chicago to St. Paul was stopped at Rondoul, 32 miles north of Chicago. Consisting of eight mail coaches and two express cars, it left Chicago at 9 P. M. central standard time. Fifty minutes later it was in the possession of the bandits.

42 Pouches Taken.

In 55 minutes more they gathered between 42 and 45 pouches of registered mail and sped away into the darkness. A few shots were fired, but the only casualty was a robber shot by his fellows who mistook him for a trainman.

The train carried more than 70 mail clerks and guards all armed, but only those in three cars were compelled to face the guns of the robbers. Those cars carried the registered and first class mail.

The robbers forced their way into the cars by breaking windows and throwing bombs filled with chlorine gas. The clerks and guards, nearly overcome by the deadly fumes, were forced to open the doors and allow the robbers to enter.

Officials are certain that the holdup was arranged by men thoroughly familiar with railroad and railway mail clerks' work.

Crew Covered.

At least two of the robbers concealed themselves aboard the mail special before it left Chicago. The train had just gone through Rondoul and was traveling close to 60 miles an hour. Two men, carrying flashlights and pistols came from their hiding place between the tender and the first coach, crawled across the coal tender and into the engine cab. The muzzle of one weapon was pushed against the neck of engineer S. R. Waite of Milwaukee. The other bandit covered the fireman, E. L. Biddle, also of Milwaukee.

"A half mile down the track a light will flash on the west side," the man back of the engineer said. "You'll stop the train. If you don't, you're done."

The train roared on with slackening speed as the bandit had ordered a slow application of the brakes. Just where the Buckley road, a popular automobile route between Chicago and Libertyville cut the track, a red light flared close to the west rail.

"Now jerk it," the bandit yelled into the engineer's ear.

Several discarded masks, a bottle of nitroglycerin and a quantity of dynamite were found discarded at the side of the track after the robbery. Those, and a deep pool of blood, evidently from the wounded bandit, were the only tangible clews the robbers left.

MOTOR HIGHWAY WILL CROSS SEA

Road Will Be Built From Mainland of Florida to Key West.

Construction will be started soon on the strangest as well as one of the most picturesque automobile highways in the world. It will be a road 122 miles long that strikes out boldly from the Florida mainland across the sea to Key West.

The road will cross deep and swift-running tides as it jumps over spaces of the Atlantic ocean and the Gulf of Mexico to Key West.

The war department has granted application for construction of the Key Largo bridge across the channel between Key Largo and the mainland. This bridge will be the first link in the chain of bridges, trestles and roads that will link up the mainland and a series of islands called the Florida Keys.

The new automobile road will be a continuation of the Dixie highway, which extends from Chicago and other Middle West centers to Jacksonville. By early next year automobilists will be able to make a part of the journey across the Florida Keys, engineers estimate.

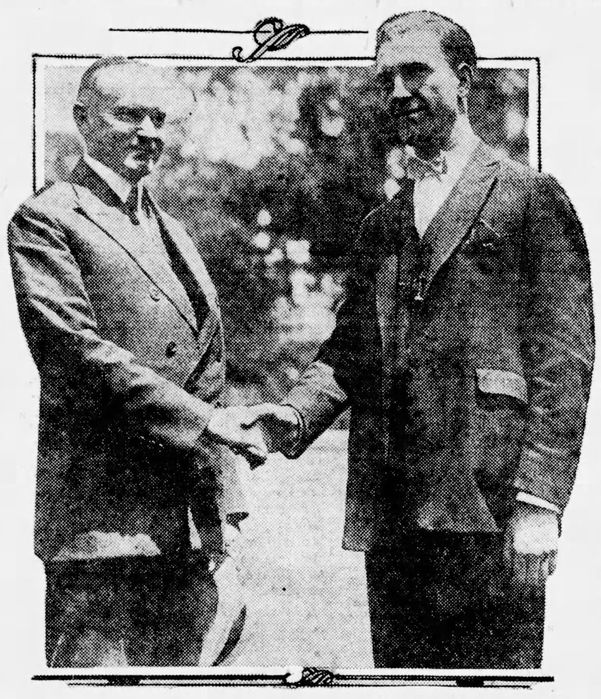
As a whole the road, when completed, will present a wonderful panorama of vivid waters and changing colors. The shoals present every hue of the rainbow, reflecting the green and brown seaweed, the pink and white coral on the bottom. At times the traveler will be almost out of sight of land; his nearest vision of civilization most likely will be the steamers following the ocean lanes to Key West, Cuba and Panama.

The construction will suggest the prodigious feat accomplished by the late Henry M. Flagler in completing the railroad to Key West in 1912 over water at times 30 feet in depth; but the projected automobile route, taking advantage of the lay of the keys, will pass over less water than the railway.

Would Oust French Troops From Sarre

Germany has protested to the League of Nations against the presence of French troops in the Sarre valley. It is the German coast region in which France was given by the treaty of Versailles the exclusive rights of coal mine exploitation for 15 years.

Winning Orator Meets President



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IN THE presence of President Coolidge and an audience of over 2,000, Don Tyler of Franklin high school in Los Angeles won first prize in the national oratorical contest at Washington. He won the $3,500 prize contributed by newspapers which conducted the contest in co-operation with the American Bar association. President Coolidge is shown congratulating Tyler on the grounds of the White House.

"50-50 SISTERS" AID IS URGED

G. O. P. Women Are Asked to Work for Election of Coolidge.

Republican women of the country were urged to put their shoulders to the wheel and work for the election of Calvin Coolidge in November, at a meeting of Republican women attending the national convention. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Leonard A. Wood of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Lindsey Patterson, North Carolina, referred to the women members of the party as the "fifty-fifty sisters" because of the action of the Cleveland convention in giving them equal representation with men on the national committee and in the affairs of the party.

She said that at political meetings during the campaign it should be 50-50, and not 50 men and five women.

"Just because Mr. Coolidge is to be nominated so easily, you must not think that his election will come so easy," Mrs. Wood cautioned the women. "Every woman must get out and work."

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Martin, Philadelphia, urged co-operation between the women from all sections of the United States.

The meeting adopted a resolution of thanks to the women of Cleveland for their hospitality during the convention.

Favors Settler Relief

President Coolidge has suggested that Secretary Work be liberal in administering present laws to protect settlers on reclamation projects in order to meet any emergencies which may arise through the failure of congress to pass the bill embodying the administration's reclamation program.

PHYSICIANS HIT DRY RESTRICTION

Liquor Prescriptions Are Needed for Patients, They Say.

The house of delegates of the American Medical association last week adopted a resolution opposing aspects of the prohibition law which interfere with the use of alcohol for medicinal purposes.

The house asked that the association trustees use its best effort to have repealed the sections of the prohibition law interfering with prescriptions of alcohol by doctors and to induce the commissioner of internal revenue to issue revised instructions on this point.

"There are certain severe conditions," Dr. T. C. Chalmers, New York, who introduced the resolution, said, "when alcohol means life or death of the patient. In other cases it is invaluable as an agent for the relief of chronic suffering."

The association formally installed Dr. William Allen Pussey, Chicago, as president.

During the day the house adopted resolutions condemning publicity-seeking on the part of doctors as "distinctly savoring of quackery." Another adopted resolution declared that any treatment of narcotic addiction that permitted the victim to dose himself with drugs placed in his hands, caused an increase of crime.

Japanese Oppose Tokio Move

Several hundred Japanese business and professional men and students, meeting in the Nippon club last week adopted a resolution severely condemning anti-American agitation in Japan as manifested by the recent demonstration in the Imperial Hoedle, Tokio, and by proposals to boycott American goods and to expel missionaries.

NEW CURE FOR CANCER CLAIMED

Chemicals Are Employed to Kill Organism in Bacteria Soil.

"There is a definite cure for cancer," Dr. Everett C. Field, director of the Radium Insitute of New York, said before the American association for the study and cure of cancer.

The compound described by Dr. Field was discovered by Dr. William F. Koch, Detroit. Radium forms no part of the treatment, the speaker said, but rather it consists of the use of chemicals which "appear to kill the cancer organism by making unsuitable the soil upon which the bacteria must thrive, or possibly by a direct action upon the germ itself."

Finds Surgery "Inadequate."

Having spent 12 years in cancer research with radium, Dr. Field declared he had found it, along with X-ray treatment and surgery "pitiably inadequate."

Dr. Field suggested that the cancer serum recently discovered by Dr. Glover, Toronto, Canada, be watched, but stressed the importance of Koch compound. Using the latter, he said, more than 40 per cent of 300 cases treated in New York had been cured in two to four years.

A disagreement arose among the cancer specialists when Dr. Evan O'Neil Kane, Kane, Pa., advocated practicing euthanasia in the cases of incurable patients.

"Easy Death" Opposed.

Dr. William Held, Chicago, took exception to Dr. Kane's assertions, explaining that euthanasia in simple terms meant "easy death."

A new means of resuscitation which has saved hundreds of lives and prevented severe illnesses was described by Professor Yendell Henderson of Yale university. The method is based upon mixing carbon dioxide with oxygen when applied to persons affected by smoke or asphyxiating gases. Experiments have shown, he said, that the use of pure oxygen tends to retard respiration and often results in complete collapse.

Dr. Clarence A. McWilliams, New York, said that rejuvenation by transplantation of vital glands from one individual to another is a myth.

Painless childbirth, without harm to mother or baby, has been accomplished successfully, said James T. Gwathmey, nationally known obstetrician of New York.

Dr. Louisa Martindale, London, Eng., described a new method of performing operations with the use of X-rays instead of a knife.

Mortality Is Increasing.

Mortality from cancer continued to increase at an alarming rate during 1922 and the number of annual deaths from the disease is about 110,000 as compared with 75,000 10 years ago, says an article by Frederick L. Hoffman, consulting statistician of a life insurance company.

The cancer death rate in 23 cities with an aggregate population of 20,839,737 reached the high figure of 108.5 per 100,000 last year, Hoffman's computation showed.

Springfield, Ills., had the highest death rate from the malady, 169.4 per 100,000, the article said. San Francisco was next with a death rate of 156.3. In Cincinnati 131.4, in Los Angeles 130.5, in Spokane, Wash., 130.3.

The lowest death rate from cancer among the cities recorded was that of Norfolk, V., which reported 54.9 per 100,000. In Detroit the rate was given as 67.4, in Dayton, O., as 74.3.

Hoax Delays Wedding

Delay in the wedding of a Chicago girl was caused by the fact that someone telephoned the minister that the wedding had been postponed.

BRITISH ARE PLANNING ELECTION IN NOVEMBER; PREMIER IS IN ACTION

The Whitsuntide recess of the house of commons is giving members of the Labor government and politicians generally an eagerly desired opportunity to get back into their constituencies and learn what the voters think of the first four months of the Labor party's tenure of office.

There is every indication that all three parties—Labor, Liberal and Conservative—are preparing for another general election at the end of this year. Speculation as to how long the present government will survive in England has become ripe, while the politicians await with interest and some anxiety the developments in France, for every day's delay in the formation of a strong French government means not only a continued delay in putting the Dawes plan for settlement of the German reparation question into operation, but also continuance of Poincare's policy in the Rhineland and Palatinate.

Now, as soon as the new French policy on the Ruhr has been agreed upon, Europe will have to take into consideration the length of life that will be accorded the MacDonald regime in Downing street. This will be apparent as soon as the house of commons resumes its sessions in another 10 days.

May Bring Elections.

While all the parties seem to think an English election will come at the end of the year, many observers are fixing upon November—a favorite and faithful month for recent elections—as the likely date for the next appeal to the country.

This much is certain. Although the Labor party's first budget won widespread approval, Labor's legislative program has not been going through parliament on oiled wheels during the last two months. The principal measures have yet to go through the house of lords, which is expected to tear most of them to shreds—all except the "money bills," upon which, of course, the lords cannot lay their hands.

The present condition in which the Labor government is obliged to depend for its existence upon one wing of the opposition—the Liberals—is without a precedent and rapidly becoming intolerable. There are growing intimations that the MacDonald government has made up its mind not to continue in office until the end of the year.

As the house of commons resumes, a critical stage will be entered upon—simultaneously with the advent of the new Paris government—and the ministers during the present vacation spell are concentrating on a program to let them catch up in their legislative arrears.

Housing Remedy Needed.

From the point of view of the MacDonald government, two things are desirable before another general election in Britain. The first is the passage of the urgently needed housing bill and the beginning of its practical application; the other is a little more time in which to apply its remedies for unemployment—more than 1,000,000 adults still being idle.

Five months should see these programs accomplished if the Labor government can accomplish them at all. Premier MacDonald then will be in a position to challenge defeat on some issue favorable to electioneering.

And now to the government's new ills an old one must be added. The boundary dispute between Northern Ireland and the Free State has reached an acute stage and the Irish question—never a calculable quantity—again is intruding into British politics, with potentialties great enough to bring down all three governments—the British, Free State and Northern Ireland.

These are some of the big questions agitating England, while France is forming a new government and all Europe is asking for quick action in putting the Dawes plan into operation.

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HANGMAN LOSES NERVE AT LAST

Sends 120 to Their Doom on Gallows; Seeks Rural Peace.

John Ellis of England, has retired to the peace and quiet of his garden at Rochdale to try to forget the scenes he has witnessed during 23 years' service as a public executioner.

While he occupied the grim post of Langman Ellis sent to their death 120 men and women whose lives were declared forfeited by the state. Many of them were among the most notorious figures in British criminal history.

It is stated that the reason for Ellis' retirement is that his nerve at last is broken and that he can no longer face the ordeal incident upon the execution of a fellow creature.

Formerly a Barber.

Before he became a hangman Ellis was a barber, a jovial, talkative razor-wielder, who enjoyed the companionship of his fellow men. Small, mild-mannered and retiring, Ellis, when he set out to conduct an execution, looked more like a doctor going to usher into the world a new life than a grim avenger of the law.

Ellis' friends said that in private life he has been rather "chicken-hearted," being unable to harden himself to drown a cat.

When he mounted the scaffold to officiate at the grimmest of human tragedies, however, Ellis always was the embodiment of self-possession. He never betrayed the slightest emotion and was regarded as the coolest hangman England ever has known.

It is generally believed that Ellis' decision to forsake his job was influenced by the ordeal of executing Mrs. Edith Thompson, who, with her lover, Frederick Bywaters, was hanged a year ago for the murder of her husband.

Hangs Bold Killers.

Among the other notorious convicts executed by Ellis were Roger Casement, the Irishman tried and convicted of treason during the war; Dr. Crippen, who killed his wife and fled with his sweetheart to America; Dunn and O'Sullivan, who assassinated Sir Henry Wilson, and George Smith, a fiend who specialized in marrying beautiful women and drowning them, during the honeymoon, in the bathtub.

For each of the executions performed Ellis received a fee equivalent to $10, with an expense allowance of an equal amount. Lately he has acted as a woolen mills salesman.

Ellis' hobby is his garden and his dogs.

Calls 'Good Old Days' Talk Sheer Nonsense

It's nonsense to talk about the "good old days," Lady Astor says.

"There is a lot of nonsense talked about the good old days," Lady Astor declared. "I want to know who was having a good time in those days. Old Tutankhamen might have been having a good time, but I am convinced the people who were giving him a good time were not correspondingly well off.

"The masses want a better world, and they will get it through ordinary methods if they can, but if you get people who say: 'I am out for myself and the devil take the hindmost,' the devil will take them."

Luncheon is served every Friday noon at 44 John street, New York city, the oldest Methodist church in America, for the convenience of the 500 business men and women who attend the noonday service.

LAUSANNE PACT ALARMS BRITAIN

Canada's Attitude Seen as Compromising to Peace of Empire.

The international status of the British empire in consequence of Canada's attitude toward the Lausanne treaty came up for debate before the house of commons adjourned for the Whitsuntide recess.

The discussion showed that Canada's insistent demands for complete autonomy in international as well as domestic affairs have brought the imperial government face to face with a great problem. The present position of Canada and other self-governing dominions—their treaty-making powers and their relations with other nations—are ambiguous and must be defined anew unless hopeless confusion is to ensue.

Lloyd George Roars.

Sir Edward Grigg raised the question of Canada and the Lusanne treaty and ex-Premier Lloyd George, quick to seize an opportunity to confuse the Labor government, declared with reference to Turkey: "Trouble is inevitable in the East and we have signed a treaty where dominions are in a position to say, 'We were never consulted.' "

Prime Minister MacDonald said he was doing his best to get the Lausanne treaty ratified and declared that until it was folded up and put away as complete there could be no settling of affairs in the Near East.

"I am very glad to say," continued the prime minister, "that so far as Canada is concerned it agrees and acquiesces in the ratification of the Lausanne treaty."

This announcement by Mr. MacDonald marks a distinct advance over the Canadian government's own explanation that, "not having been invited to send representatives to Lausanne, not having participated directly or indirectly in the conference and not being for this reason a signatory to the treaty," it did not feel in a position to recommend to the Canadian parliament approval of the Lausanne treaty.

Suggests Negotiations.

Admitting that the time has come when new machinery must be set up for the conduct of a united imperial policy, particularly as regards foreign affairs, the premier said: "I suggest that without delay, before we engage in further negotiations involving either the honor or the resources of the empire, these resolutions (Sir Edward Grigg's) shall be made the subject of careful inquiry by representatives of the dominions and constitutional authorities, sitting with us as a sort of specialized sub-committee at the imperial conference."

He promised to communicate his ideas on this subject to the house in a definite form soon.

Women Outnumber Men in Babuyans

The recent earthquake and volcanic eruptions in the Babuyan island have brought forth statements from mariners that a large portion of the population is composed of women. It is said this situation is due to the fact that so many of the men have lost their lives at sea.

The male population of the islands engages in fishing as a means of livelihood, and the frequent typhoons which sweep over that region play havoc with their fishing craft. It is stated that on one island with a population of about 200, there are 15 women to one man.

Lowden Sees Dawes as Man of Vision

Frank O. Lowden, former governor of Illinois, who was nominated as vice president and declined to accept it issued the following statement when he learned that General Charles G. Dawes was chosen:

"I congratulate the party on General Dawes' nomination. I have known him intimately for almost 30 years. He is a man of unusual ability and of undaunted courage. He is a man with a great breadth of vision. He is capable of filling the highest office with credit to himself and his country."

Roller bearings are used on the trains of the Swedish state railways, the first railroad company in the world to adopt them.

Eskimos frequently build underground houses of stone and use the jawbones of whales for roofing material.

SAYS COOLIDGE JUSTIFIES FAITH

Mondell in Address Lays Legislative Faults at Door of Congress.

Coolidge has justified the confidence that "inspired" his nomination for vice president at Chicago and the greater confidence reposed in him since taking up the duties of chief executive is the "outstanding fact" in the political situation, Frank W. Mondell of Wyoming declared in his address as permanent chairman of the Republican national convention.

Mr. Mondell added an appeal for Republican majorities in congress "in name and in principle," saying that every serious fault of recent legislation would have been avoided had the President had that strength in house and senate.

The chairman assailed the Democrats for their "utter lack of fixed and definite principle or policy, save that of muckraking and obstruction." Referring to the situation in the last congress, when insurgents joined with Democrats to control legislation, Mr. Mondell said that never before had the necessity for dependable party majority and definite party responsibility been so clearly demonstrated.

Victory Is Visioned.

The text of Mr. Mondell's address follows:

Ladies and gentlemen of the convention: We are met as the representatives of a great political party that has never failed nor faltered in its service or loyalty to the republic; that has never proposed nor advocated an unwise or unsound national policy, and it is our privilege on behalf of this party to place in nomination for the highest offices in the gift of the American people candidates who shall measure up to the finest standards of party leadership and who shall be entitled to and, we confidently believe, will receive the support of a large majority of the American voters at the polls in November.

We meet profoundly appreciative of wise, patriotic and inspiring party leadership in the past, and earnestly thankful that the kindly providence and the great good fortune which gave our party and the nation Lincoln, McKinley, Roosevelt and Harding has vouchsafed us as the worthy successor of these distinguished patriots the confidence-inspiring character of Calvin Coolidge.

Tribute to Harding.

The American people placed the stamp of their approval on the candidates of the last Republican national convention by a majority of more than five and a half millions. Time and events abundantly have justified that unparalleled indorsement. He who was chosen as the party standard bearer proved his statesmanship in the skillful handling and wise adjustment of important and weighty domestic and international questions and problems. Diligent in the nation's business, wise in public counsel, honest and courageous in action, he gave himself unreservedly, mind and body, heart and soul, to the nation, and became as truly a martyr to patriotic service as any soldier stricken on the field of battle.

How well he fitted and became the great office to which he was chosen! History will write his name high on the roll of able and efficient executives, but we who knew and loved him best will cherish most the recollection of his great and kindly heart, his tender and sympathetic soul. The nation mourned him as one mourns a brother beloved, and enshrined him in the only enduring hall of fame—the loyal hearts of a grateful people.

Coolidge Merits Confidence.

Confidence was the keynote of the sentiment which inspired the nomination of Calvin Coolidge at Chicago four years ago. That confidence grew as he modestly performed the duties of the position to which he was elected, and strengthened prodigiously as he met and handled in thoughtful, sympathetic and courageous fashion the many difficult and trying problems presented to him in the presidential office.

Confidence in President Coolidge is the most important and outstanding fact in the political situation today, and, in the presence of inevitable differences of opinions on questions of moment, this confidence is as fine a compliment to the American people as it is to the President—a spontaneous tribute to sincere faith, high courage, and honest and unselfish purpose.

Never was an administration confronted with more difficult and perplexing problems than those presented to the Republican administration and congress elected four years ago, and the marvelous record of legislative administrative accomplishment which followed is without parallel in the annals of government.

Tax Burden Reduced.

The orgy of reckless and extravagant expenditure, which had been checked by the preceding Republican congress, was succeeded by an economical and business-like conduct of public affairs under a budget system wisely drawn and faithfully adhered to. The burden of taxation was reduced greatly. The public debt steadily was diminished. The armies of the unemployed, more numerous than the hosts that the nation marshalled in the World war, were soon absorbed in the ranks of industry, as wise legislation and sound administration relieved the nation and its people from the handicap of Democratic policies.

Never before in our history has the need and the necessity of dependable party majorities and of definite party responsibility been demonstrated so clearly as in the very recent past. Legislative control by shifting and changing combinations, resulting in majorities having no common faith and recognizing no united responsibility, cannot, in the nature of things, produce legislative results beneficial or satisfactory to the people of the country. The inevitable effect of such legislative control is confusion and paralysis and a legislative product satisfactory to no one.

Pleads for Congress Majority.

Every serious fault of recent legislation and every failure to complete and round out a satisfactory legislative program could and would have been avoided had there been dependable Republican majorities in congress. The one certain and assured remedy for such a condition is the election of a congress Republican by a goodly majority, both in name and in principle.

This is the open season for weird claim and wild assertion on the part of our friends, the political enemy. Only recently emerged from beneath the political landslide of four years ago, they attempt to appear as confident as they were just before being engulfed in that overwhelming catastrophe.

In the moments they can spare from their fierce family feuds and rivalries they make a pretense of assuming to believe that they successfully have laid down a smoke screen through which their transparent partisan purposes shall not be discovered, and in the contemplation of which all their sins of omission and commission, of discredited policies and of discreditable administration shall be overlooked and forgotten.

Obstruction Charged.

If the American people were prepared to forget—as the Democrats themselves endeavor to do—the wholly indefensible record of the Democratic party in earlier days, they certainly could not overlook the fact that the most recent record of that party is one devoid of a single redeeming feature; of scandalous mismanagement, of unwise and indefensible policy when in control and utter lack of fixed and definite principle or policy, save that of muckraking and obstruction, when in minority.

As we proceed to the nomination of our candidates and the drafting of our platform we may find inspiration in the fact that ours is the only national party in America that can and does point with pride to each and every candidate nominated at its conventions and to every declaration made in any of its national platforms. All human experience justifies faith and confidence in an organization with such a history. The record of wise leadership, sound policy and faithful public service in the past affords the best possible guaranty of the future.

A tree is known by its fruits; not by the showy flowers of promise or the occasional defect in bud or branch, but by the normal harvest through the running of the years—and the harvest of the Republican party and leadership is faithfully reflected in the matchless growth and fadeless glory of the republic.

The first alarm clock made its appearance in 1420, and its owner was a councilor of Milan. His clock sounded a bell at a stated hour, and at the same time a little wax candle was lighted automatically.

FORD RUNS 57 MILES ON GALLON OF GASOLINE

A new automatic and self-regulating device has been invented by John A. Stransky, 2832 Fourth St., Pukwana, South Dakota, with which automobiles have made from 40 to 57 miles on a gallon of gasoline. It removes all carbon and prevents spark plug trouble and overheating. It can be installed by anyone in five minutes. Mr. Stransky wants agents and is willing to send a sample at his own risk. Write him today.

—Advertisement

A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples yearn for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any family interested in overcoming conditions of nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple, home treatment based on the use of Sterilene, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving constitutional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Sterilene is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Read this little book which is sent without charge or obligation in a plain envelope. It unfolds facts that most women never have had explained to them. Simply send name today to Dr. H. Will Elders, 1004 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. (Copyright.) H. W. E. 1924.

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HAY FEVER

And Asthma Remedy sent any sufferer. Please state which you have. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write me today. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Avenue, Sidney, Ohio

DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling & shortbreath, often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent Free. Dr. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Greens Sons, Box O, Atlanta, Ga.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GASTON DOUMERGUE, president of the French senate, was elected president of the French republic last week in sucession to Alexandre Millerand, who resigned under compulsion of parliament. He will serve for the unexpired term of Millerand which ends Sept. 23, 1927.

Miss Helen McKinley, 86, sister of the late President William McKinley, died last week in the home of Mrs. A. J. Duncan, Cleveland. She was born in Niles, O., March 13, 1838.

A strike of employes against manufacturers when illegal picketing and intimidation are used to prevent production does not constitute restraint of interstate commerce, it has been held by the United States supreme court. The opinion was delivered in an appeal brought by the United Leather Workers' union in a case brought by the Herkert and Meisel Trunk Co.

Senate Daugherty committee has decided that it has authority to proceed with its investigation during the summer recess, notwithstanding the failure to get through the senate a resolution specifically authorizing such action.

Lieutenant John N. Wilson, 28, test pilot at Selfridge field, Michigan, was killed almost instantly when the airplane which he was piloting went into a tail spin and crashed to the ground from a height of 1,000 feet.

Lieutenant Walter Sutter, American flier, has offered to fly in a metal plane and permit Grindell Mathews, the English inventor, to play his "death ray" upon the machine as long as he wishes.

Name of John W. Davis, former ambassador to Great Britain, will be placed in nomination for president at the Democratic national convention by Judge John H. Holt of the West Virginia delegation.

Gaston M. Means, star witness before the Wheeler-Brookhart committee, who is under indictment in New York for alleged conspiracy to bribe Attorney General Daugherty, has asked the department of justice to remove Special Assistant Attorney General Hiram C. Todd as his prosecutor on the grounds that Todd is "vindictive."

Viscount Kijuhiro Ishii, who negotiated the Lansing-Ishii agreement, is to succeed Masanao Hanihara as ambassador to the United States, it is indicated on reliable authority.

The feminine arm of the Republican party, for the first time in history, wielded the big stick at the convention last week and now the women have equal representation with the men on the national committee.

PAYMENT of the interest installment on the British debt to the United States falling due June 15, was made almost entirely in cash. A small portion of the amount of $69,000,000 was paid in treasury certificates.

Governor Donahey of Ohio will have opposition in the Democratic gubernatorial primary election. James C. Beatty, East Liverpool pottery jobber, has filed his declaration of candidacy.

The Servite Fathers, of Portland, Ore., plan to start work next fall on a $5,000,000 Sanctuary of Our Sorrowful Mother, on a 58-acre tract located east of the city. It will be the only one of its kind in this country.

According to a Berlin dispatch published in the London Express, Princess Hermine, wife of the former kaiser, is expecting the stork.

Despite slowing of trade conditions, credit and collections in the United States continue sound, it was said in a report submitted to the 29th annual convention of the National Association of Credit Men.

Verdict of not guilty of riot but guilty of affray and unlawful assembly was returned by a jury in the case of 31 alleged klansmen and residents of Lilly, Pa., who were tried upon charges growing out of the riot April 5 between visiting klansmen and townspeople of Lilly.

Mary C. Booze of Mound Bay, Miss., was elected as Republican national committeewoman from her state. She is the first Negro woman to be elected to the committee. She is the daughter of a slave of Jefferson Davis.

Alexander M. Thackara, Philadelphia, American consul general at Paris for the last 10 years, has resigned his post, the resignation to take effect July 1.

With the object of eliminating the ever-growing German competition from the Syrian market, the French authorities in Syria, are enforcing a 30 per cent import duty on all goods from countries that are not members of the League of Nations.

Professor Timothy A. Smiddy of Cork, Ireland, has been appointed minister plenipotentiary of the Irish Free State at Washington, it was announced last week by Desmond Fitzgerald, minister of foreign affairs.

At a drawing to determine the order of preference for New York recipients of 2,500 visitors' tickets to the Democratic national convention, the name of Tex Rickard, the fight promoter, was the first to be picked.

STATE'S ATTORNEY CROWE of Chicago won his first skirmish for an early trial of Nathan Leopold Jr., and Richard Loeb, confessed kidnapers and slayers of Robert Franks, when the trial was set for Aug. 4. Both boys pleaded not guilty.

Matthew F. Griffin, former secret service head for the Philadelphia district, with seven others, last week was convicted of conspiracy to defraud the government through an alleged "$5,000,000 water-for-whisky" substitution scheme.

Edouard Herriot, Radical Socialist and one of the commanding leaders of dominent Left bloc which forced Ex-President Millerand of France from office, has accepted the premiership and has agreed to form a cabinet.

Miss Helen Snyder and Mervin Potts, injured at Steubenville, O., when an airplane crashed with them, were married after they left the hospital where they were convalescing.

A minimum wage of $1.25 an hour for carpenters in the Chicago district went into effect June 13, following negotiations between the carpenters' district council and seven contractors.

Four dogs owned by the bride will occupy a pew at the wedding of Grace Virginia Pomeroy Hendrick of New York to George W. Patterson, Jr., on July 4. Miss Hendirck said she wouldn't think of being married without her dogs being present.

Plans for formally notifying President Coolidge of his nomination by the Republican national convention have not been made as yet, but the ceremonies probably will be held at the White House some time next month.

A five-minute thunderstorm, assuming the proportions of a cloudburst, struck Baltimore and the surrounding territory last week, took a toll of one life and caused thousands of dollars in damage.

The three airplanes of the American army around-the-world fliers were at Tourane, Indo-China, on Monday, where the engine of Lieutenant Lowell H. Smith's machine was replaced.

Bill Brennan, heavyweight pugilist, was shot to death in his cabaret in New York, Sunday, by two men. James Cullen, friend of the former boxer was mortally wounded in his fight with the bandits after they had shot Brennan.

At least 14 persons were reported dead and more than a score injured as the result of tornadoes, windstorms and heavy hail and rain in the Northwest June 14.

Get the Best for Your Money

Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

The Toledo Weekly Blade—a home and farm newspaper that can be made to yield endless service by utilizing its many departments.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FAMILY DRUG STORE— Not a Booze Shop.

Sometimes we hear the remark that druggists make more money since we voted out the saloons.

This remark may fit some drug stores. As a rule, the druggist is a high class, well trained moral man who does not peddle booze to soaks, who does not peddle booze to soaks, who does not peddle booze to soaks,

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

C. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year, postage Prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We do not knowingly accept advertising from a dishonest concern. We feel that our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your home, and trust BLADE and advertiser will honestly any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and recommend his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to the Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1924

There is not a chance that President Coolidge will veto the Cleveland platform.

One of the most discouraging things about poverty is that it lasts so long time.

The modern idea of free speech is unrestrained garrulity.

Lima Beane says the reason people are discontented is that they can't acquire happiness by touching a button.

Prejudices can live where principles would starve to death.

Jimmy Cox announces that he has tasted defeat. Thus confirming the 1920 election returns.

To make marriage a successful partnership it is important that members of the firm take turns at being the silent partner.

People waste so much time talking about their troubles their blessings go unsung.

A man realizes that he is getting old when his friends begin telling him he is looking younger than ever.

Thirty-one thousand applications have been received for the citizens' training camps. In spite of the pacifists men will continue to be men.

An efficiency expert is a man who couldn't do it himself.

If a girl is dressed in style she is comfortable.

There is no reason why a young woman with the marrying habit should wed tooth paste when there are so many unattached porus plasters.

"Dine with flies and die with them," says a syndicate pellet mechanic. Swat to kill and save a pill, say we.

When a boy leaves his small-town home and makes a success the natives, hearing of it, begin to wonder whether he is "stuck up."

Whatever is done for posterity there will remain considerable for posterity to do for itself.

Evely Nesbit of Thaw notoriety says: "Ten dollars a day wouldn't keep me in perfume." Ten dollars a day would buy a lot of soap.

It seems strange that some of the men that decide who shall have a place in the Hall of Fame couldn't get in themselves if they had the janitor's keys.

Government is now one-fourth off for cash. If the reduction in the 1923 income tax doesn't mean that what does it mean?

Woman suffrage and prohibition certainly have changed politics considerable. National conventions now provide rest rooms, where the saloon used to answer all lounging requirements.

Usually, what is known as the average man is the husband of a better half.

How the pacifists must dislike General Pershing, who wants his country to be prepared to defend itself at all times.

One essencial to an interesting conversation is something to say.

Scientists may go ahead with their atom theory if they like, but they'll never convince the drum major of a brass band that he is one.

Weather is one of the farmers' problems.

Still another thing that tickles the normal risibilities of mankind is the man who tries to create the general impression that he is a good fellow, when nature has endowed him with wet feet.

It can't be possible that King George's legs are as bad as they have been painted.

Democrats expect to win this year because they sometimes do, provided the other party has an accident.

Assuming that the scientists are right, there is vegetable life on Mars but nobody to pull the weeds.

If a boy were not permitted to work before 18 he might have little inclination to work at 19. Is somebody trying to increase the pool-room patronage?

After a man accumulates greater wealth than any one man ought to have all he wants is more.

Laws are for the protection of those who obey them, but so many who violate some of them want the protection of all of them.

We don't look for a war soon unless the pacifists of the country stir the rest of the people to fighting pitch.

Japan is boycotting American goods. A better way of expressing herself than going to war.

Now that the ban on dancing has been lifted by the Methodist authorities it is possible that fewer Methodists will care to dance.

Maybe Abe Martin has found the correct explanation of the situation in his observation that "women are best gettin' tired o' bein' women."

Senator LaFollette may take the position that the Republican party has bolted him.

Senator Walsh's oil report didn't mention Mr. McAdoo's services in behalf of Mr. Doheny's enterprises, but then, as a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, Mac is getting as much publicity as one man can absorb.

In politics anything that will get votes is called "progressive."

The Agony of Government Economy

President Coolidge vetoed the $68,000,000 a year salary increase to postal employes upon the ground that no provision had been made to raise this money for the government and that, in any case, every cent of it would have to come out of the pockets of the taxpayers.

"To the extent that we create further obligations which must be met from the moneys derived from taxation, to that extent do we reduce the possibility of further reduction in taxes. Before such obligations are created it should be conclusively shown that they are essential in the best interests of the nation.

"Government extravagance must stop. The people of the nation are paying all that it is possible for them to pay. I have taken my position in relation to government economy, which I have stated and restated until it is well known. I feel that that position ought to be consistent."

The case of the postal workers was unusually well presented to the members of congress. A great deal of public sentiment was behind it and it was timed to reach its decision immediately before the meeting of the convention when all parties are both seeking votes and trembling in their boots over the prospects and chances of losing votes. The President ignored the certain fact that his veto would be employed against him in the campaign. He stood staunch by his announced principles, come what may from his veto.

There was one grave weakness in the movement for postal salary increases. This was that the increases would be horizontal—affecting the pay of all workers without regard to their needs or deserts. The worker lightly employed would benefit in the same proportion as the one whose every minute was engaged. The worker in the communities of low living costs would profit the same as those living in cities where costs are notoriously excessive and burdensome. There recently appeared an advertisement in a popular magazine wherein a postal employe recommended an article of commerce because by means of it, he had cut down his eight-hour workday to three hours and had abundance of time for outside employment. Surely, a distinction in salary ought to be drawn between such a government servant and one who has to give all his working energy and thought to public labors.

Horizontal pay increases are not just. They are uneconomic and, as regards the federal service they leave out all consideration of the fact that conditions of work and costs of living vary throughout the country.

The reduction of government expenses is impossible unless some one as bold as President Coolidge stands fast, balking attempts to ride over the budget and indirect movements to increase and not decrease taxation. Congress, as we have all seen, has been in hostile mood toward economy. Bills calling for the expenditure of twelve billions of dollars were introduced between December and June. The budget has been exceeded in spite of the effort of the administration to keep appropriations within the set bounds.

The next president, whether Calvin Coolidge or someone else, must act as friend and attorney of the taxpayers. Otherwise, tax reductions this year will be followed by vast tax increases in years ahead.

Japan Blows Off Steam

The Japanese, like the aborigines of this continent, appear to have a taste for "making medicine." They work themselves into a passion by degrees. Gesticulating speech takes the place, in their case, of the Indians' monotonous drum-beating. The frenzied printing and scattering of circulars correspond to the action of the high-stepping dance. Where the Indian slashed himself across the breast, the climax of his excitement, the Japanese extremist commits harakiri.

"Medicine making" among our red men did not always mean war. It often meant only a headache, the sleep of exhaustion and a period of peace with more than the usual willingness to let the squaws perform all the work. Nor does the Japanese agitation against the American exclusion law mean anything in the nature of war. The islanders by their excessive running to and fro, their oratory and their pilgrimages to the graves of suicides are letting off steam, getting rid of that surplus energy which certain shrewd psychologists are offering as an explanation of all war. Americans in Japan can stand to have their social meetings broken up by hoodlums. They find amusement, apparently, in the high-flown language of the Japanese gentlemen of eloquence. The excitement will die down as throats get weary and something more interesting than our exclusion act comes to the attention of the populace.

The serious part of the agitation is the boycott of American products. This is said to be growing. We sold $212,975,967 worth of our goods, textiles, machinery, iron, oil cakes, wool, sugar, rice, petroleum, moving picture films, sporting goods and other commodities. In the same year we bought $373,507,833 worth of Japanese merchandise, running from raw silk to toys and art objects. Reprisals by Americans, if they came about, would leave the people of Japan the principal sufferers. And industry is none too prosperous with them now. The islands are woefully over-populated, existence is a struggle.

A collapse of trade is not a thing that can be quickly got over, as quickly, for example, as the headache following a week or two of "medicine making." Commerce is of gradual growth. Withal it is sensitive. Should the Japanese go through with their boycott, as far as the Chinese boycott of Japanese goods a few years ago, it might require several years to restore the exchange of products to the level it is now. Instead of visiting the tombs of victims of harakiri to praise the Japanese may make their pilgrimages to curse.

The Oil Report

In the report of the senate oil committee:

The lease of Teapot Dome is condemned as "flagrant disregard of law." Former Secretary Fall is denounced for accepting "loans" totaling $125,000 from Sinclair and Doheny, Former Secretary Denby is charged with dereliction of duty in signing the leases, a denial is entered that the leases were justified by the drainage of the reserves, various persons unnamed are accused of corruption, competitive bidding is demanded in all future dealings with oil lands and the duty of passing upon the documents involved is placed at the door of the comptroller general.

The report covers the case in hand fairly well. Where it obviously errs is in avoiding mention and condemnation of those lawyers, involved in the affair, whose service to their oil millionaire clients was purely political. This was certainly not the least scandalous of the revelations. It was brought out that a one-time cabinet officer had collected extremely high fees by reason of his "pull" in government departments and his ability to hurdle the barriers of red-tape, an ability provided him by his political experience and standing. The advantage was appreciated both by the attorney and those who retained him. He demanded a high price and received it.

The avoidance of this phase of the subject will command the gratitude of the former cabinet officer. But it is bound to weaken the respect that the country gives to the committee's report. It is bound to support the charge, frequently made, that the committee has been more concerned with giving a political and partisan tinge to its endeavors than to bringing wrongdoers to justice and an end to serious evils.

In Debt to Ford

It is three years since the Ford bid for Muscle Shoals was presented. The opposition to it in Washington appears to increase rather than to fade away. The indications are that the next session of congress will turn it down so flatly that it will cease to be of interest alike to Ford and the people.

This much is to be said for Henry Ford:

He made his offer, not upon his own initiative, but because he was asked by the war department to do so. But for his connection with the proposition not even the South would have realized the potentialities of this waterpower. Some of the rival bids were not bona fide. The best of them did not come along until long after the Ford engineers had gone over the site and compiled a large amount of information about it. The bid served to keep the subject alive in congress and to win appropriations that kept the work going and the work already done from falling into decay.

Whoever operates the Muscle Shoals plants, the government or some private concern, will be in debt to Henry Ford. Except for him an enormous amount of energy might be running to waste for a generation among and beside uncompleted structures representing an investment of public money exceeding a hundred million of dollars.

Where LaFollette Skidded

One plank of the LaFollette platform, which was offered at Cleveland as a substitute for the regular Republican platform, carries this curious sentence:

"We declare for public ownership of railroads with definite safeguards against bureaucratic control, as the only final solution of the transportation problem."

One naturally demands to know, what would be the use of public ownership of the carriers unless the lines could be controlled by some set of bureaucrats? For what other purpose does the government embark upon paternalistic enterprises? A bureau of the typical order, if in charge of the roads, should politicalize them from switchshanty to treasury. It could cause a constantly increasing levy of taxes to meet deficits. It could create jobs, provide innumerable easy chairs for officeholders, distribute satisfactory salaries to deserving partisans, issue a stream of confusing proclamations and commands, tie the country up in red tape and deliver a terrible blow to the demon Work. These are the essential purposes underlying all invasions of government into industry.

Mr. LaFollette was ill when that platform was written. He must be forgiven if it contains errors and contradictions.

Seems that the farm bloc has lost its potency. Congress has concluded, with more or less wisdom, that the United States, taken as a whole, is bigger than a Minnesota wheatfield.

Where did they bury the old-fashioned man who used to say he would quit drinking whisky when the distillers quit making it?

Another thing to deplore is that many motorists think they're contributing to modern progress when they break the speed laws.

If there were not other reasons for loving people the fact that they are amusing would be sufficient.

PICTURE OF PHILIPPINES

Describes Islands As Sun Sees Them

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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IT IS a far cry from the isles of Greece to the isles of the Philippines, but that is the trip I have made within the past several months. I have come from Athens to Manila, a distance of more than half way round the world. As I write, there is 13 hours difference between my watch and yours in New York or Washington, and if you take luncheon today in Boston it will be while I am perspiring under a thin sheet here in Manila an hour after midnight.

I have lost one day on the voyage. That was five days out of Seattle, when we crossed the 180th meridian. Moreover, it was Sunday, and it cheated one of our missionaries out of a sermon. We had two, and both were anxious to speak. As we left Puget Sound they agreed that number one, who was going to Japan, should have the first Sunday, and number two, bound for Peking, should preach on the Sunday thereafter. But on Saturday night, four days after leaving, a sign went up on the steamer, which read: "Today is Saturday. Tomorrow will be Monday." And so the first preacher lost out.

Half Way Around World.

But let me mention the stops I have made in going half way round the world. It took me two days by steamer from Athens to Naples, and 12 days from there through the Strait of Gibraltar and across the Atlantic to dear old New York. The distance was about 4,500 miles, and the fare about $400. At New York I took a train for Seattle, traveling 3,141 miles from the mouth of the Hudson to Puget Sound; and from there I have come by the President Madison of the Admiral Oriental line, one of our Shipping Board vessels, to Manila. The distance is almost 7,000 miles, and the first class minimum fare is just $375. We have been 25 days on the voyage and have stopped four times on the way.

The first lap was from Seattle to Yokohama, Japan.

The trip was only a little longer than from Naples to New York, and the distance by the ship's log was just 4,255 miles. We stopped a day at Yokohama to unload building material to aid in repairing the damages of the earthquake. Last year that city was bigger than Cincinnati, and its business was greater. We found it one mass of ruins, and deader than Sodom or her sister, Gomorrah. Our next port was Kobe, which we reached by a day and a night on the beautiful Inland Sea of Japan. Kobe is now the chief port of the empire, having profited by Yokohama's destruction. It was not hurt a jot by the earthquake and is now as big as Baltimore. We were tied up there a day unloading freight.

Leaving Japan, it took us 48 hours to cross the China Sea and go up the great Yangtse river to Shanghai. That city is growing faster than the blackberries on the top of the Blue Ridge. It is already as large as Philadelphia, and will eventually surpass it. We stayed two days there, and then steamed on south to Hongkong, a distance as far as from Kansas City to New Orleans. That trip took two days. We rested at Hongkong 24 hours, and then started on the last lap of our journey south by east over the Straits of Formosa to the Bay of Manila. The last voyage was 631 miles, or roughly speaking, as far as from New York to Columbus, Ohio.

Twenty-five Days on the Pacific.

Since leaving Seattle, I have been 25 days on the ocean, and the voyage has been comfortable throughout. When God "divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament" and "gathered them together into one place" He dropped three-fourths of the whole into the Pacific and made it the most quiet sea upon earth. At least, it has seemed so during this journey. We took the northern passage, going within a big gunshot of the Aleutian Islands. Our ship, which has a displacement of 21,000 tons, is just long enough and wide enough to fill the street of a city block from wall to wall, and is as high as a six-story office building. It is 535 feet long and its smokestack is so big that, if it lay on the ground, two wagon loads of hay, side by side, could be driven through without touching. The smoke has no soot, for we burn fuel oil, starting out with 27,000 barrels of crude petroleum on board. The steamer takes enough oil from Seattle to last the round trip, for the extra freight is cheaper than buying a new stock at Manila.

The steamer is steady. We have had practically no seasickness, and the food for the round trip, which is taken on at Seattle and kept in cold storage, is good. Think of eating reindeer meat brought from Alaska, and ice cream a month old, and drinking fresh milk and cream kept on ice so that they do not sour throughout the voyage. I have had a glass of buttermilk every meal. It is frozen in the United States, and thawed out as needed. It tastes as though it just came from the churn. We can even eat the lettuce and other green vegetation without danger. This is different from any such stuff we get at the ports. The Chinese and Japanese sprinkle their gardens with sewage, and the traveler who eats uncooked green stuff is likely to have typhoid fever or stomach disease.

Where the Far East Begins.

In crossing the Pacific, the Far East begins the moment you step on the steamer. The servants are Chinese. Stewards in white or blue gowns take care of your rooms and wait upon you at the table. They can not read English, and your dishes are ordered by number. On the President Madison we were awakened each morning by a xylophone tapped by Cheue, the biscuit boy of the dining room, whose yellow face and buttonhole eyes look out from under a high white cap like that of a cook. He wears a white jacket and trousers cut a la Chinese. The radio newspaper, which is delivered each morning, is brought me by Chang, my room boy, who wears a blue gown. About half of the passengers are Japanese or Chinese, some in the clothes of the Occident and others in those of the Orient. The officers are American, and the efficient captain has the nickname "Fairweather" Quinn. He had navigated the stormy waters of the Arctic on a steam whaler, managed a halibut fleet, and captured merchant vessels during the World war, before he rose to the command of this United States Shipping Board cruiser. At the ports of Japan and China we have taken on more and more Orientals, and from Shanghai to Hongkong the ship was full of Chinese first-class passengers, a majority of whom wore clothes like our own. In this party were four Chinese girls, one of whom is a graduate of Wellesley. They have just finished a four-year unchaperoned tour of the world.

The Philippines in 1899.

This is my second trip to the Philippine Islands. The first was 25 years ago, just after the close of our war with Spain. I arrived on the day General Lawton was shot. Admiral Dewey had fought the battle of Manila, and Aguinaldo and his band were still fighting the United States troops. Guerilla warfare was going on from the top of Luzon to the dominions of the Sultan of Sulu, and our soldiers were subduing the islands and reorganizing the government. At that time I traveled over a large part of the Archipelago. I camped with General Joe Wheeler, and rode on horseback from post to post of the division under the command of General Fred Grant. During that trip we had a company of scouts running ahead of us on ponies to draw the fire of the bandits hidden in the bushes and thus save our own skins at the expense of our fellows. I spent a week or so with the Macabebes, the bloodhounds of the Philippines, who were friendly to us, and in far south Mindanao came into contact with the Bagobas, a savage tribe that lived in the mountains. They were then thought to be cannibals. At that time slavery was common among the Moros and my story of how I was offered two pretty girls for sale outright at $10 apiece excited the ire of our Republican congressmen.

One of my trips through the islands was on a mule transport which coasted from port to port, leaving a score or more mules at each stop for the soldiers. We dropped the animals over the rail, and they had to swim to shore. The Filipinos had not seen mules before, and the children were frightened for fear the animals would eat them. We left some of these mules at Zamboango, which was then under command of Colonel Petit. There was a Moro village nearby, governed by Datto Mandi, and I recall the remark of the colonel when I asked if it were safe for me to go there alone. It was: "You can go if you wish, young man, but I warn you you had best tie your head on with a string before starting."

The Moros then went about half naked, with corkscrew krises as long as my arm and as sharp as a razor tied at their waists, and one now and then ran amuck and slaughtered every Christian in sight. Later I visited the Sulu Islands, from where I saw Borneo over the way. I had an interview with the Sultan of Sulu, and had a very good chance to see the Moros as they were before being affected by our American rule. It was the same with many of the other peoples of the Philippines, and I got a fair idea of the islands as they were then. Now, 25 years later, I am back at Manila to spend some months in these waters, making pen pictures of the changes that have since taken place.

First let us take a view of the Philippines as the sun sees them. We shall seat ourselves in the chariot of Apollo as he rides around the earth. We start here at Manila on one of the hot belts of the globe. The southern end of the islands is as near the equator as the distance from New York to Cleveland. At the north they are within a gunshot of Formosa, and they cover a space about as long as from New York to Chicago.

Suppose we speed westward in this same hot belt around the world and see what we strike. We first look down upon Tong King, Saigon, Siam and Burma, in the Indo Chinese Peninsula, and then cross the Bay of Bengal and southern Hindustan. The Sultan of Sulu lives farther south than Ceylon, and the Igorots of northern Luzon are in the same latitude as southern Arabia. Our chariot goes onward. We strike the highlands of Abyssinia and the desert of the upper Sudan. We cross Africa to the Gulf of Guinea and race high across the Atlantic to the lands north of the Amazon. We pass over the Guineas, Venezuela, and much of the Caribbean Sea, and reaching to the Pacific, go on to Hawaii. Thence we travel westward to the starting point above the Philippine Islands.

We shall now drop down a few thousand feet, and look at the islands in detail. They lie in a sea one-fourth as large as the United States, peppering it with rocks that run in and out amid great patches of green. There are more than 7,000 islands below us, ranging from the size of a city block to Luzon, which is as big as Ohio. That patch at the south is Mindanao, the size of Indiana, and between lie Palawan and Panay, which together are one-fifth as large as Pennsylvania. Mindoro just equals Porto Rico. Of all the islands, several thousand have not received names, and hundreds are still unexplored. The islands, if joined together, would be about twice the area of New England, almost as big as Great Britain and Ireland, or three times as large as the state of Kentucky.

If you will glue your field glasses to your eyes you will see that the larger islands are mountains and valleys, and you can count 20 active volcanoes by the white smoke rising from them. Some of the mountains are almost 10,000 feet high, and several are equal in beauty to Fujiyama, Japan. If the glass is good you can see the natives plowing the fields. The cultivated lands cover an area about twice as large as Massachusetts. You will see also great forests, for the timber all told would cover a state as big as Missouri. You will see cities and towns, villages without number, and a multitude of little brown people. The Philippines have a population of more than 10,000,000. If you would gather into one place all those who bow down to the American flag, and divide them into dozens, one in each dozen would be one of the black-haired, brown-skinned, slant-eyed little people below us. If you looked at them closely you would see that these Filipinos are of different races, although all are allied to the Malays and if you could put radio caps on your ears you would find that the languages spoken are more than those at the Tower of Babel in the confusion of tongues. The Philippines have 43 different tribes or divisions of races, and the distinct dialects spoken are more than four-score. The people of some of the islands would be as much lost in others as you would be if you were dropped down into China. But now there are schools everywhere and they are all learning English.

These people are of many religions. The islands have three times as many Christians as the population of Chicago, and more Mohammedans than there are people in Cincinnati. The tribes purely pagan are as many as the citizens of Buffalo, there are 25,000 Buddhists, and 55,000 Chinese who worship Confucius.

When We Went Naked.

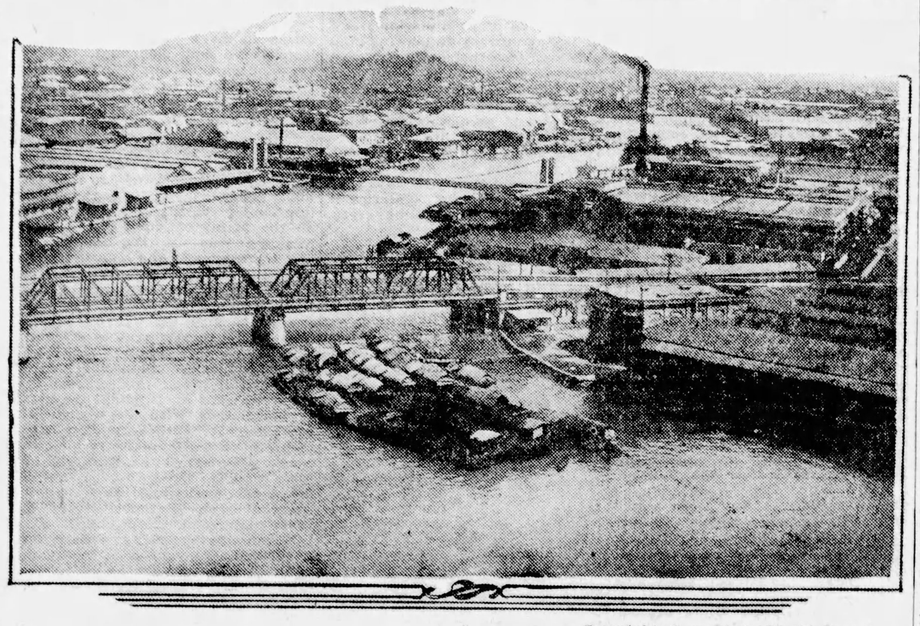
We art apt to look upon the Philippines as a new country. These islands had a civilization when our ancestors went naked, living in huts and sleeping on skins. They got a taste of the Indian and Chinese culture four or five hundred years before Christ. They were a dependency of the Hindu Malayan Empire of Indo China, Sumatra and Borneo, from 200 to 1325 A. D., and later they were governed by the Chinese under the Mings. At one time they were seized by the English and then returned to Spain. For a while northern Luzon paid tribute to Japan, and from Manila south the land was ruled by the Borneo Mohammedans. The records of the very ancient days have almost all disappeared. They were recorded on bark in scrolls of one kind or another, but when the Christian Spaniards came in they burned every manuscript except a few scattering ones since found buried in caves.

Most people think of the Philippines as having been practically discovered by Magellan. Yet we can trace bits of their history for more than 2,000 years back of that date. It was in 1521 A. D. that Ferdinand Magellen, having passed through the straits, at the lower end of South America, came into the Pacific and, landing on the island of Cebu, made a friend of its king. He tried to aid the king in his war with the king of Mactan, a little island adjoining, but was killed in the first battle, and only last year the newspapers published a story stating that the brass helmet he wore at the time had been discovered by a major of the United States army. The helmet was described as looking almost as new as when it was made. How they connect it with its alleged place on the head of the navigator is yet to be told.

Four years after Magellan's death the Spaniards began to colonize the islands. They established a settlement in Cebu called San Miguel. They gradually conquered the various tribes and, after a long series of revolts and rebellions, were still the rulers when Admiral Dewey, in May, 1898, fought the great naval battle in Manila Bay that gave the country to us. It was on August 13 of that year that Manila surrendered. The first Filipino government was established the year following, and the first American civil government in 1901. Since then we have been practically ruling the islands, and they have been growing in civilization and wealth faster than any other colony taken by the great international robbers of Europe has grown before. Moreover, we came into possession of the islands in a creditable way. Uncle Sam could have put them in his breast pocket without a word of objection, but when we made the treaty at Paris he took $20,000,000 out of his jeans and handed it over to Spain. Since then gold has dwindled in value, and that sum seems hardly street car fare on the great car line of international finance, but although little now, it was a mighty sum then. The foreign trade of the Philippines has increased until it annually equals 15 times that amount, and last year we sold two and one-half times as much to the islands as the price we paid for them.

But as to what the islands are now and the many changes that have taken place since I saw them last in the hands of the guerilas, I will write in my letters which follow.

American Port in Far East



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UNDER United States rule, the port of Manila in the Philippines has grown into a great commercial city of factories, modern public buildings and handsome homes and stores.

ABE MARTIN

Th' ole time bride that used t' bring her husband a little dowry on th' side now has a daughter who'll need about ninety dollars' worth o' dental work done t' begin with.

Nothin' turns a house upside down like a sick fat man.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Old and Young

THE young are mostly well and strong, their lives are like a grand sweet song, they're right side up, there's nothing wrong, they're seldom sick or sore; and so the grandsire in his chair, who talks of corns and falling hair, and aches and pains beyond compare, becomes to them a bore. Youth has no patience with the wails of those who have ingrowing nails, who soak their feet in steaming pails, rheumatics to allay; youth wearies of the mournful wheeze of ancient men with spavined knees who talk forever of disease, from dawn till close of day. And so too often grandad feels, as he rubs mustard on his heels, that there'll be glad and joyous spiels when he is dead and gone; he thinks the children wildly yearn to see his ashes in an urn, or see him planted by the burn that babbles past the lawn. The children are not so unkind, but they for laughter were designed; his melancholy frame of mind gets on their nerves, 'tis true; they would not have him bump the bumps, but wish he'd quit discussing mumps and wens and other grievous lumps, and gout and Spanish flu. With aches and pains I'm loaded down, they jar me up from feet to crown, but when my nephews come to town I talk not of my woes; I gossip on some sprightly theme, drink soda pop and eat ice cream, and none of them would ever dream that chilblains rack my toes.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Price of Knowledge

A college is a market place
With desk and counter, chair and case,
Where teachers grave and teachers wise
Display their wares to youthful eyes,
And sell their bits of truth precise
To all who'll come and pay the price.
Yet some are idle shoppers there;
They fondle treasures old and rare,
And pass along and fail to buy,
Thinking the cost is much too high.
Some for the cheaper bargains look,
Hoping to snatch from many a book
Its store of knowledge, or of wit,
Without the toil of reading it.

Whenever I'm in a college town
And walk its campus up and down,
It seems to me that I can hear
The tradesmen's voices ringing clear.
"Take this!" some wise professor cries;
"Here's conquest for the lad who buys!
Here's power for all you'll dare to do.
Work hard and 'twill belong to you."
But some there are who laugh along
And some there are who think him wrong,
And some with curious minds believe
That they can cheat and still achieve;
But wisdom foils each sharp device,
Who wants it has to pay the price.

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VARIETIES

There are 109,976 Negroes in the city of Washington.

There are said to be 22,424 languages and dilalects in the world.

Among many African races there are no words to indicate the time of day.

Union cigar makers in America have had the eight-hour day since 1886.

The estate of the czar of Russia was about three times the area of England.

The blue whale sometimes attains 90 feet in length and 140,000 pounds in weight.

Shoes of aluminum with wooden soles are being manufactured in Germany.

The Bolshevists have abolished four of the 36 letters of the Russian alphabet.

A public school system in Russia was first organized under Alexander II about 1865.

A picturesque electric railroad has been built on the mountain slopes near Madrid, Spain.

The "reindeer rodeo," the Eskimo's roundup, is an annual event in northern Alaska.

Women sleep more lightly and require less sleep than men, according to a French scientist.

It is said that nearly every word beginning with the letter "W" has a history of 1,000 years.

Sugar has been made at Liverpool university by means of the action of light on carbolic acid.

Not until the early part of the third century A. D. did the silk industry begin in Japan.

Charles Goodyear of New Haven, Conn., discovered how to vulcanize rubber in January, 1830.

The favorite hobby of Ellen Terry, the actress, is the collecting of eyeglasses worn by celebrities.

Wearing of a green badge in France signifies a desire on the part of the wearer for matrimony.

Detroit is said to have more women real estate dealers than any other city in the United States.

Among the Kachins, a tribe in Burma, girls wear their hair bobbed as a sign that they are unmarried.

Egyptian women are said to be exceedingly graceful in figure and poise though not beautiful of face.

Philadelphia has 81 business firms that have been in continuous existence in that city more than 100 years.

Somtimes vegetable growth is very rapid. The common mushroom attains its full size in less than 24 hours.

Telephone operators in France are all under civil service. The average French telephone operator is 33 years of age.

Wet leather dried by heat is rendered practically worthless as shown by tests at the United States bureau of chemistry.

The famous Delft earthenware takes its name from the Dutch town of Delft, where it was first manufactured about 1310.

A wreath frozen in a block of ice was sent by women in Australia to be placed on the cenotaph in London on last Anzac day.

Unique among the cities of America is Blythe, Cal. The place has a population of 1,600, but no citizen named Smith or Jones.

Although they cover approximately the same area, the United States has about 250,000 miles of railroad and Australia about 26,000.

Handel had one of the most remarkable musical memories ever known. He knew by heart over 50 operas from beginning to end.

The rarest postage stamp in the world is the one-cent British Guiana, 1856, which was recently sold to an American collector for $38,000.

France is sending a military mission of five officers to the United States for the purpose of advancing good will between the two countries.

Australia will supply the world with turtle soup, from a factory which is built where the supply of turtles on the coast is inexhaustible.

According to scientific estimates the water that goes over Niagara Falls represents a waste energy at the rate of about $5,000,000 a week.

The shark sucker, a defenseless and retiring fish, takes shelter in the mouth of the savage and voracious shark, but is not harmed by the shark.

Although the Bible has been translated, in part, into 725 languages and dialects, new translations for freshly discovered tribes are always needed.

Under soviet Russia's new tax law incomes below 1,350,000,000 rubles or about $27 a month at the present rate of exchange, are not subject to taxation.

The area of the Pacific ocean is greater than that of all the land in the world, and the volume of its waters is six times that of all the land above sea level.

The enlisted personnel of the English navy numbers over 100,000. The enlisted personnel of the United States navy is 86,000, and of the Japanese navy, 65,000.

A law school for Chinese women has been established in Shanghai as a step toward the emancipation of Chinese women. The school is the first of its kind in China.

A single bee, with all its industry, energy and the innumerable journeys it has to perform, will not collect more than a teaspoonful of honey in a single season.

No perfect loom has yet been invented that will tie the oriental knot mechanically, although millions of dollars have been spent in experimenting to this end.

One of the earliest gems used in the engagement ring was the lodestone, which symbolized the force of attraction which drew the maiden from her own family into another.

The inhabitants of some of the remote parts of China have the idea that the greater the number of religious beliefs they profess the more certain their chances in the next world.

If all the bread the average person eats in a year were baked in one loaf it would take three strong men to lift it and a horse to pull it. The weight of the loaf would be 307 pounds.

The new army cook for British soldiers may not go on duty without being shaved; he is not permitted to smoke in the mess hall, and must have clean hands and fingernails.

The gypsy moth, which has been advancing through the New England states at a rate of 25 or 30 miles a year, has already cost this country more than $20,000,000 for control work alone.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

AMERICAN BOYS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

...at noise. Out of here git, ... American brats. That's ... with all American kids. ... raised right. Now in my ... would do dis and dat or ... let it. Ach, such a coun...trica."

...d German mumbled on and ...went back into the house, ...his fist at a group of Amer... who were running around ... The boys had en... upon his precious yard, ...en playing tag, and one ...me from the grasp of ...companions, ran on the ...an's lawn. The result was ...against American youth

...d German's estimation ...healthy American boys, ...and the joy of living, ...neath the standard of ...he claims can be found ...y from where he came. ...in the free air of ...they did not show the ...ility to suit the old crab. ...he criticized the coun... he preferred to live ...d it unfavorably to the ...his birth which he had ...Any witness to the quar...between the old man and the ...have wondered why he ...a perfect land to live in ...imperfect one.

...to review his life. The old ...German had immigrated many years ...before he was a youth. He came ...here to seek to make money in a ...country where money was plentiful, ...and he made it. He bought prop... and still more property and ...spent but little money for living ...purposes. At first his property was ...on the outskirts of the grow...city, slowly, as the years passed ...the land between his home and the ...business district was built up. Then it was ...within the city. He divided his ...property into lots which he held ...for sale to home builders.

The old German has many pe...culiar ways. He prefers the old-...fashioned methods. His country far ...across the ocean is about 50 years ...behind America, so he prefers to be ...content that far behind the times. ...When other property owners wanted ...improvements, such as sewers, ...water and gas lines, electricity and ...street paving, they soon found that ...it would pay them to seek his co-...operation. If they succeeded in ob...taining any of these improvements ...they must do it without him or his ...financial support. As a result his ...neighbors did not greatly respect the ...old German. They often expressed ...the wish that he would sell out and ...go back to the country of which he ...talked so much. As it was he was ...a pest to their community.

When the war broke out this old ...German fumed and fussed. He was ...outwardly to come out in opposi...tion to the American cause, but he ...sympathized with the nation of his ...birth even though he had deserted ...it when he was young. Yes, he ...bought one Liberty bond because ...his house would have been painted ...yellow if he had not done so. He ...could have bought 10 or 15 more ...such bonds and not miss the money.

The old man still lives in the same ...old place. He does not have any...thing to do with his neighbors and ...they do not care to have anything ...to do with him. They know he pre...fers Germany to America, but pre...fers American dollars to German ...marks. The children have no re...spect for him. They cannot have ...much if they are good Americans, ...which they are. They are being ...taught Americanism in the schools, ...and those teachings do not instruct ...them to bow down submissively to ...anyone, especially an old German ...like this man, who hates their na...tive land.

The man has no respect for ...American ideals, customs or man...ners. He yells at the American boys ...who trespass inadvertently on his ...property. He says they are not ...raised in the proper manner, that ...they wouldn't do a lot of things they ...do if they were German boys.

No, Mr. German, who cannot be...come an American, they wouldn't ...do a good many things they do if ...they were in Germany. In Germany ...they would work hard at an age ...when they should be playing. They ...would carry heavy packs on their ...backs day in and day out. They ...would go to school and cram their ...minds with militarism. They would ...wear heavy shoes that would take ...nearly all the strength in their puny ...limbs to drag around. They would ...get up early and go to bed late, all ...tired out from a strenuous day of ...toil and study with no time to play.

They would live in stuffy stone ...houses with bedrooms above filthy ...stables. They would live under the ...yoke of cruel parents and every ...time they wanted to draw an extra ...deep breath they would have to ask ...their parents or the burgomaster of ...their village for permission. If these ...American boys were raised in Ger...many they would be raised differ...ently, it is true. But when they be...came men they would be different ...men than the men who make ...America the greatest land on the ...face of the globe. Let us give thanks ...that they are happy, fun-loving ...American boys raised according to ...American standards. Let us be glad ...they do not meet with the old Ger...man's approval, for, if they did, ...something would be wrong with ...them.

Immigration is a problem Amer...ica is struggling with nowadays. ...The number of immigrants allowed ...to enter this land has been cut to ...the bone. Let us be thankful for ...this, for it gives those immigrants ...who are here a chance to assimilate, ...to become better Americans than is ...possible when hordes of aliens are ...continually pouring into our ports. ...Then the number of aliens who are ...like this old German will become ...scarce and the land we love will be ...better off, far better off.

A Few Women in Politics

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

WOMEN are taking an active part in politics a little more every year. The above were present at the G. O. P. convention in Cleveland and are shown with balloon emblems of the Republican party. They are, left to right: Mrs. Rachel Morse of Tauton, Mass., alternate delegate; Mrs. Charles Sumner Bird, delegate-at-large from Massachusetts; Mrs. George W. Perkins, Mrs. M. T. Packard and Mrs. M. J. Parkhurst.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Papa had a fight with the contractor which is building our new house. He asked the contractor to make all the windows so they would open without him having to use a hammer, and the contractor told Papa no builder never did that no more. Papa also wanted him to have the doors so they would open, and that made the contractor mad again cause he said he knew how to fit doors even if they didn't open, and nobody like Papa could tell him how.

Papa asked him if he knew who was going to live in the house, and the contractor says Papa was. Papa said that Mamma was too, and when the contractor heard that he got busy and fixed the doors and windows so you could open them, cause he was married and knew what women would do if something didn't suit them.

Papa asked him when the house would be done and he said four weeks. Papa said he told him four weeks a week ago, and now it ought to be three weeks, cause one week had gone. Papa said one week from four weeks leaves three weeks, but the contractor must figure one week from four weeks leaves four weeks. The contractor said he didn't care what one week from four made, it would be four before the house was finished. Papa wanted to bet it would be five, but the contractor wouldn't bet, so Papa told Mamma we would be lucky if the house was finished in two months.

Aunt Dora heard him and then she said she was tired of waiting and would get married right away in our old house or go to some preacher's house and get married there. Papa told her to go ahead, cause he didn't blame her for not wanting to wait cause if she did maybe Tom Riley would get afraid and call off the wedding. Mamma heard him and told him she didn't think no man would call off no wedding with a woman who belonged to her family.

Papa said if the man was like he was when he married Mamma he wouldn't call it off, but if he was like he was now, the man would. He said Tom Riley had a lot to learn about Mamma's and Aunt Dora's family. Aunt Dora just sniffed and went to the phone to call up Mister Riley. I don't know what they said cause all I heard was "dearie," but I bet they get married before we get moved.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Rector Canapes.

Have ready strips of bread ¼ inch thick and 3 or 4 inches long by 1½ inches wide. Toast on one side and spread untoasted side with cavair. Divide diagonally into 3 sections. Sprinkle center section with finely chopped cucumber pickles and ends with finely-chopped red pepper. Separate sections with a strip of anchovy.

Sardine Cocktail.

Remove skin and bones from one box of choice sardines. Separate in small pieces. Mix one-half cup catsup, two teaspoons Worcestershire sauce, one-half teaspoon tabasco sauce and the juice of one lemon. Add the sardines and then add salt to taste. Chill thoroughly and serve in scallop shells on a plate of crushed ice.

Paprika Chicken.

Two large broilers, one cup onion chopped fine, two teaspoons fat, flour, one cup stock, one-half pint cream, salt, pepper, paprika. Brown the onion and the fat and put in a pot with the chicken, which has been cleaned and cut into quarters, sprinkled with salt and pepper and dredged with flour. Let cook for one-half hour until nicely browned; add the stock and cook an hour longer. When done, remove the chicken, strain the gravy, season it well with paprika, and add the cream. Cook until hot.

Light Cake.

Two eggs, one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one cup milk, two teaspoons baking powder, one and one-half cups flour, one-half teaspoon vanilla of lemon extract. Cream butter and sugar. Add yolks of eggs well beaten; add milk, baking powder, flour and extracts. Mix well and add whites of eggs well beaten. Bake in moderate oven 25 minutes.

BOYS AND GIRLS

SCANDALMONGERS

We find in the Bible that it is a shame for a woman to be shorn and that a woman should dress as it becomes godliness. Then we see a 45-year-old girl with bobbed hair, painted cheeks and wearing a short low-necked gown, arise in church and say, "I am trying to live a Christian life and hope some day to meet you in heaven."

Do you think she is much of a Christian when she does what the Bible plainly tells her not to do? She doesn't know whether she is living right or not, but she is "trying" to live right.

Then there is the man who curses and abuses his wife and children and never has family prayer. He is saying, "I hope I am living right, and I want you people to pray for me that I may live a better life in the future than I have in the past."

Do you think he is setting a good example before his children and the unsaved? Is he a help or a hindrance to the church? Away with such so-called Christians. They should be ruled out of church.

Here come the two leaders in the church and the most prominent figures in society, Mr. and Mrs. Gossiper. Not another person works harder than they do. They have something to say about everyone, and they try their level best to disgrace some innocent girl.

Instead of going to the girl or boy and telling them that they are not acting properly, most of the people nowadays add a great deal more to what they have done and tell it far and wide. A great many start their own tales, all of them lies, and tell them for the truth. Those who hear add a little bit more to the scandal and send it on the way. Such people should be made to pay, and perhaps there wouldn't be so many lies.

It behooves each one of us to watch our step and shun evil companions. We should turn our backs upon gossipers and bid them shut their mouths.—Joe of W. Va.

PROUD SHE'S SOPH

I have a brand new subject. Let's discuss politics and the Teapot Dome affair, girls. We want to show that we girls keep well informed and deserve our right to vote and have opinions of our own. Oh, dear, what an argument I have started! Excuse me, Aunt Martha, my intentions were good. I only wanted to wake everybody up.

Hoosier Acacia, I like "Adam Bede" the best of Eliot's books, but I prefer the works of Dickens and Thackeray. I have just finished "David Copperfield" and "Vanity Fair." I am reading "Pendennis" now. Who are your favorite poets? Sidney Lanier and Edgar Allan Poe are mine.

I am a sophomore in high school and of course am proud of the fact. Sophomores usually are. I am taking an extra course in history which keeps me hustling. I also study Spanish.

A newly rich lady once said to a friend. "Yes, Willie is studying Spanish and algebra. Willie, say 'Good Morning' to the lady in algebra."—Snibs of W. Va.

MISSES DEAD MOTHER

I have been quiet, but when I saw Pickled Peach's letter I thought I would write again. I keep house for my daddy, two sisters and a brother. I love my work, and although I am a flapper I can also keep house, so my dad says. I agree with you about being good to mother, for you never know how much she means to you until she is gone. My mother went to her heavenly reward three years ago, and I miss her more every day.

I see the subject of discussion is books. My favorite authors are Zane Grey and Gene Stratton Porter. I have read almost all of Grey's books. I thought the best was "The Light of Western Stars." Does anyone disagree?

What has happened to Bachelor Billy? Have the flappers finished him or does the new Mrs. Bachelor Billy keep him too busy at home? Also, where are King Philip, Rhyme Stringer and Weary?—Ima Flapper of Pa.

IS SHE RIGHT?

If you won't swallow me this time, W. B., I will bake you the finest pie you ever ate. I know everyone likes pies. I want to tell Butterfly Blue of W. Va., that George Washington was the father of the constitution of America. I am 13 years old and in the eighth grade. I like to go to school, and think every person should have an education.

I am a lover of birds and live in West Virginia, which I think is the best state of all. I suppose all of the cousins think their state the best.

I enjoy reading, and think there is nothing as good as a good book. I am going to be a teacher when I get an education. I have bobbed hair, and think it is all right for children, but not for married women.—Wild Lily of the Valley.

SHOULD HAVE BOOKS

Is there room for one more in your happy circle? Maybe Darwin's ancestors were monkeys, but I don't call that anything to be proud of. Some day I am going to Scotland, where our great-grandfather lived, and if I discover that any of his people were monkeys I won't tell a soul about it.

Yes, I like to read good books. Stories that pertain to American history are the ones I prefer. I think every home should have a library. Some say they can't afford one, but if they stop to figure how much money was spent by the family each year for candy and tobacco, they would soon change their minds.

I have two brothers and three sisters, and we've always been a happy family. I like to look back to those days when we were all together. The river was our playground and father was our companion. He was a good swimmer and knew how to row a boat. We are happy now, but in a different way.—April Surprise.

Snatches From W. B.

I am a newcomer from the West Virginia hills, but my grandfather has been taking this paper for years. I live on a farm with my grandparents. Come again, Bobbie. I like to read your letters, Bee Dee. My hobbies are music and horseback riding.—Topsie.

I live on a farm and we have many chickens and turkeys, which I enjoy caring for. I have four pet lambs. Their names are Buster, Jerry, Polly and Dolly. They come to the house every time they are hungry.—Star of W. Va.

If the young people would spend more time reading the Bible instead of novels the country would have more preachers and Christians. Some don't think they can go to church unless they have fine clothes. This is wrong.—Blue Eyes of W. Va.

Beauty Hint

White of egg is being advocated by some of the most famous beauty specialists as one of the greatest beautifiers, much less expensive than packs and just as efficacious.

Dip the finger tips in the whites of an egg and cover the entire surface of the face and neck with it. When it has been on for five minutes, remove with cold water. Your skin will be tightened, and any inclination toward wrinkles will have been nipped in the bud.

HELPING CHILD STUDY

More time with and for our children is the universal talk of mothers today. The desire to give very advantage to their children is their aim. Many mothers who give special lessons of various kinds to their children are too busy to see and know what benefits their children are deriving from these lessons.

A fine foundation for elocution lessons was given in one home by a busy mother of four children. When her children started to school she was surprised to see how soon they were reading books. They enjoyed reading and were anxious to read to her each evening the lesson they had read in class that day. They did not have to puzzle over the words as in a new lesson, but read for sense, for the story only.

As this busy mother mended, pared vegetables, or did various household duties she encouraged the reading out loud of the lesson to her. Not one criticism or suggestion was offered. Encouragement was given freely. After several weeks of vocal reading marked improvement was noted. Then the suggestion came, never a criticism.

Suggestions such as "How plainly you pronounced your words when you read. I can even hear the sound of 'd' when you say even little words like 'and.' If you were the boy in the story I am sure you would say the sentence like this." Here the mother would repeat the conversational sentence, using the inflections necessary to a pleasing conversational tone.

After the child had read his lesson to his mother he was encouraged to tell the story later in the evening to his father and brother and sister.

In a surprisingly short time a marked improvement in the child's conversation was noted. His vocabulary was enlarged. His school lessons were received with more assurance. His memory was stimulated. A fine foundation for pleasurable reading was laid.

Chat With Cousins

There are many people in this world who haven't seen but a little of the world in which they live. In the day before the swift motor car and the smooth roads that now extend over the country there were many who never saw beyond the confines of their community. This has been changed to a great extent by the auto, for the tourist now pervades the land during the summer months. On every main highway many cars can be seen loaded down with tired and dusty but happy tourists, their belongings packed here and there, in and around the car. These tourists are seeing the country, they are making themselves familiar with other communities, other cities and other states.

However, not everyone has an automobile. There are thousands of motors and as many thousands of families with them, but there are still many thousands who do not own machines. Many of these latter thousands have not traveled. They may be familiar with their own community or their own part of the state, but other cities and other states are still strange to them. They do not travel and by not doing so they are missing some of the opportunities of life.

Those boys who donned tin helmets and went across the sea to fight in a foreign country returned much wiser for the experience. They saw the mighty ocean; they viewed other countries at close range; they met other people from strange lands who had existed only in books formerly. They saw other cities and other states in this country. Travel improved them and it will improve anyone who can travel.

The drawback to travel is the expense. Not all can afford trips to distant points, to places of historical interest and of scenic beauty. We can only read about these places. But we do not all take advantage of our ability to read about them. Instead we pass our leisure hours in reading fiction or attending moving picture shows.

If you cannot afford to travel, then do the next best thing. The next best thing is to travel in your minds. Broaden your education by reading about other lands and other communities, other peoples and other customs. If your mind is prone to be narrow this will help broaden it. If you can't travel by steam or water or motor, travel by reading.

Mrs. C. W. F. of New York would like a poem which tells about a dog named Spot. If anyone has the poem please send it in to Aunt Martha for publication. Spot's master went to town and the dog insisted upon following. A man they met on the road tried to kill Spot's master and the dog saved his life.

Thank you for your co-operation in sending the poems for publication. As requests for poems are received they are published either in this column or in the Poets' Corner, Virginia B. of Illinois.

Dorothea E. Whiteside of N. Y., we are sorry to have mislaid the poems you sent, but found them, and will print at least one as soon as possible. We are able to print only a few poems each week, and of course, some are missed entirely, but we do not purposely omit them unless we think the subject matter unsuitable for the Household page. Also, at times, we find it next to impossible to decipher some of the handwriting and are obliged to throw the poem away. Please understand that we are not referring to your handwriting. We are not able to gratify all requests for poems that appeared less than a year ago and some of them are never answered by other readers. The Blade does not furnish poems itself, depending upon the co-operation of the readers. We have found this the best way and must insist upon continuing the method.

Freddie William W. of Indiana, has much ambition, and that is what a great number of people need. Ambition is lacking in too many cases now. The ordinary person seems satisfied with any old life and rarely thinks of the future. When things don't go right he claims the world is rotten, when it isn't the world's fault at all that he never gets anywhere. Freddie has graduated from common school and intends to go to high school and college in order to be a teacher.

Brown Eyes of Va., we don't like to advise anyone about their love affairs, because if we did in your case you'd probably go your own way despite our advice. In the first place, 16 years is too young for a girl to consider getting married. We have rather definite ideas on the subject of the proper age to get married, and one is that no girl should get married until she is out of her teens at least, and she could even wait a few years after that. If your young man has never kissed you and you want him to do so, just send a few thought waves in his direction and maybe he will do so, although we think you should be thinking of something else besides kisses at your age.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

A slice or two of onion gives flavor to cream of tomato soup.

Cream of wheat is nice served with chopped figs and milk.

A pinch of salt and a little vanilla improve peanut brittle.

To make cream whip add five drops of glycerine to each pint.

Jellied bouillon is very attractive when put through the potato ricer.

If bananas are baked like apples, they become a valuable breakfast food.

Jars of preserves that have been sealed for quite some time will be easier to turn if a warm iron is placed on the cover a few minutes before the jars are opened.

Worn places and holes in the kitchen linoleum may be mended by filling them with chopped cork mixed with liquid glue. When it has hardened rub down with emery paper and paint to match the linoleum.

Remove all leaves and thorns of roses that would be under the water in a vase. The flowers will keep much better if this is done.

Be careful not to wash grained woodwork with soap and water. It should be cleaned and polished by a cloth dipped in turpentine.

POETS' CORNER

Discontent

BY SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

Down in a field, one day in June,
The flowers all bloomed together,
Save one who tried to hide herself,
And drooped that pleasant weather.

A robin, who had flown too high
And felt a little lazy,
Was resting near a buttercup
Who wished she were a daisy.

For daisies grew so trig and tall!
She always had a passion
For wearing frills around her neck,
In just the daisies' fashion.

And buttercups must always be
The same old tiresome color;
While daisies dress in gold and white,
Although their gold is duller.

"Dear robin," said the sad young flower,
"Perhaps you'd not mind trying
To find a nice white frill for me
Some day when you are flying?"

"You silly thing," the robin said,
"I think you must be crazy;
I'd rather be my honest self
Than any made-up daisy.

"You're nicer in your own bright gown;
The little children love you;
Be the best buttercup you can,
And think no flower above you.

"Though swallows leave me out of sight,
We'd better keep our places;
Perhaps the world would all go wrong
With one too many daisies.

"Look bravely up into the sky,
And be content with knowing
That God wished for a buttercup
Just here, where you are growing."

The West Virginia Hills

BY H. E. ENGLE.

Oh, the West Virginia Hills!
How majestic and how grand,
With their summits bathed in glory,
Like our Prince Immanuel's land!
Is it any wonder, then,
That my heart with rapture trills,
As I stand once more with loved ones
On those West Virginia hills?

O the hills, beautiful hills,
How I love those West Virginia hills;
If o'er sea or land I roam,
Still I'll think of happy home,
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia Hills!
Where my girlhood's hours were pass'd;
Where I often wandered lonely,
And the future tried to cast;
Many are our visions bright
Which the future ne'er fulfills;
But how sunny were my day-dreams
On those West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia Hills!
How unchanged they seem to stand,
With their summits pointed skyward
To the Great Almighty's land!
Many changes I can see;
While my heart with sadness fills,
But no changes can be noticed
In those West Virginia hills!

Oh, the West Virginia Hills!
I must bid you now adieu;
In my home beyond the mountains
I shall ever dream of you;
In the evening time of life,
If my Father only wills,
I shall still behold the vision
Of those West Virginia hills.

In the Evening by the Moonlight

BY B. W. HITCHCOCK.

In de evening, by de moonlight,
When dis darkey's work was over,
We would gather round de fire,
Till de hoecake it was done;
Den we all would eat our supper,
After dat we'd clear de kitchen,
Dat's de only time we had to spare
To have a little fun.
Uncle Gabe would take de fiddle down
Dat hung upon de wall,
While de silver moon was shining clear and bright;
How de old folks would enjoy it,
Dey would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in de evening by de moonlight.

In de evening by de moonlight,
When de watchdog would be sleeping
In de corner by de fireplace,
Beside de old arm chair,
Where Aunt Chloe used to sit
And tell de pickaninnies stories,
And de cabin would be filled
With merry coons from far and near.
All dem happy times we used to have
Will ne'er return again;
Everything was den so merry, gay and bright,
And I never will forget it,
Just as long as I remember,
How we sang in de evening by de moonlight.

CHORUS.

In de evening by de moonlight
You could hear us darkies singing,
In de evening by de moonlight
You could hear de banjo ringing;
How de old folks would enjoy it,
Dey would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in de evening by de moonlight.

We Parted by the River Side

We parted by the river side,
The moon looked down on you and me,
The stars put on a look of pride,
The river murmured to the sea;
The dewdrops kissed the blushing rose,
The gentle winds did sigh;
One word broke nature's sweet repose,
That sad word was, Goodbye!

CHORUS.

Oh! tell me that you love me yet,
For, oh! the parting gives me pain;
Say, tell me that you'll not forget,
For we may never meet again.

We parted by the river side,
A teardrop trembled on your cheek;
In vain to tell my love I tried,
My heart was sad, I could not speak;
I promised that I would be true,
As long as I would live;
The parting kiss I gave to you,
Was all I had to give.

We parted by the river side,
And I have roamed a distant clime;
My heart has not forgot its pride,
For I have loved you all the time.
And I am faithful to you still,
While I believe you true;
Afar or near, let come what will,
I'll love you,—you,—only you.

What Others Say

There is no excellence without great labor.—William Wirt.

There are two freedoms—the false where a man is free to do what he likes, the true, where a man is free to do what he ought.—Charles Kingsley.

Say not "The days are evil. Who's to blame?"
And fold the hands and acquiesce—oh shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name!
—Maltie D. Babcock.

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.—Anon.

Censure and criticism never hurt anybody—if true, they show a man his weak points, and forewarn him against failure and trouble; if false, they cannot hurt him, unless he is wanting in character.—Gladstone.

The Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane

BY GRACE CARLTON.

I am growing old and weary now,
my sight is getting dim,
And my work upon the earth is nearly done;
Old massa has departed, I soon will follow him,
And my friends have cross'd the river, one by one.
O! 'tis sad to bid good-by to all that is so dear,
For I'll never see those good old times again;
And I miss the happy voices that I fondly used to hear
In my little old log cabin in the lane!

CHORUS.

Ah, yes, I am old and feeble now, my head is bending low,
And I never more shall hoe the corn again!
Yet the angels they will lead me, when my time has come to go,
From my little old log cabin in the lane!

Oh, I once was happy all the day, and never knew a care,
And my good old wife she wander'd by my side;
Our little home was humble, but happiness was there—
'Twas the sweetest spot in all the world so wide;
Now 'tis sinking to decay, and all is dark and sad,
And I hear upon the roof the falling rain;
E'en the banjo now is silent, that once made my heart so glad
In my little old log cabin in the lane!

So I'll totter to my journey's end and try to do my best,
Tho' I'm sad and weary-hearted all the day;
The angels soon will call me. I soon will be at rest,
In that bright and happy home so far away.
Still I linger by the door and try to sing my song
As I used to do among the sugar cane;
And I'm waiting for the summons, and it soon will come along
To my little old log cabin in the lane!

Little Rosewood Casket

In that little rosewood casket
That is resting on my stand,
Is a package of old letters
Written by a lover's hand.

Will you go and get them, sister?
Will you read them o'er to me?
For oftimes I've tried to read them,
But for tears I could not see.

Read those precious lines so slowly
That I'll not miss even one,
For the cherished hand that wrote them,
His last work for me is done.

You have got them now, dear sister,
Come sit down upon my bed,
And press gently to your bosom
This poor throbbing aching head.

Tell him that I never blamed him,
Though to me he's proved untrue,
Tell him that I'll ne'er forget him
Till I bid this world adieu.

Tell him that I never blamed him,
Not an unkind word was spoke,
Tell, oh tell him, sister, tell him,
That my heart in coldness broke.

When I'm dead and in my coffin
And my shroud's around me bound,
And my little bed is ready
In the cold and silent ground.

Place his letters and his locket,
Place together o'er my heart,
But the little ring he gave me
From my finger never part.

You have finished now, dear sister,
Will you read them o'er again?
While I listen to you read them
I will lose all sense of pain.

While I listen to you read them
I will gently fall asleep,
Fall asleep to wake with Jesus,
Oh, dear sister, do not weep.

Then Laugh

Build yourself a strong-box;
Fashion each part with care,
When it's strong as your hand can make it,
Put all your troubles there.

Hide there all thought of your failure,
And each bitter cup that you quaff,
Lock all your heartaches within it;
Then sit on the lid and laugh.

Tell no one else of its contents;
Never its contents share;
When you've dropped in your care and worry,
Keep them forever there.

Hide them from sight so completely
That the world will never dream half,
Fasten the strong-box securely;
Then sit on the lid and laugh.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems to Martha Holden for publication in this paper: "Mary's Dream," "Reply to Nora O'Neal," "The Lifeboat," "Bill the Engineer," "Poor Little Joe," "The Young Cowboy."

Also, please sent the ones containing the following lines: "Men don't believe in the devil now as our fathers used to do," "Forgive and forget all the troubles you've met, and make friends with your brother again," "I never will forget the day I left my father's land and sailed across the stormy ocean."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

GLAD SHE LIVES NOW

I am a new writer but an old reader. I live near the largest gas compressing station in the world. Across a small creek from our back door is a spring of water said to have been dug by Indians in solid limestone. It was found by the first white man, who built his cabin near it. A portion of this cabin is still standing.

I also live near the Mason and Dixon line where Pennsylvania is separated from West Virginia. I have an old powder horn given me by my grandmother. It belonged to my great - great - grandfather. You will think me quite old, but I have not reached the right to vote.

"Watch, for we know not at what hour the Lord cometh," is brought to mind in the letter of of Martha Sayre. My favorite authors are Charles Sheldon, Harold Bell Wright and Grace Miller White, but the best book of all to me is the Bible. What could be greater than the teachings and promises of God?

If we who live on the earth today, could visit it in a hundred years what would we find? Or what would the people of a hundred years ago think if they could visit us today. How glad we should be that we live in this enlightened age.

I do not believe that our ancestors sprang from monkeys. If it had been said that monkeys came from man we might have given it a second thought.—Effa of Pa.

A NEW WAR PLAN

I would like admittance. I have not knocked before, being content to stand by the threshold and enjoy your brilliant conversation. Now I would like to stop in to thank Future Hopes for her splendid attitude against warfare and express some of my ideas.

I think if our government for the people by the people we should have a voice in regard to future wars. It should be compulsory that every able-bodied man who declares for war should take his turn in the trenches. Women who are not expectant can fill the offices held by men who would be exempt from service otherwise.

Every minister who sanctions war should be assigned to some station on the front. I was personally acquainted with a young minister who showed his patriotism during the World war by instilling principles into people contrary to those which Jesus taught. He was a strong, robust man in fine physical condition. He preached an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, yet he was very careful to have the young men of his flock do the fighting.

When asked by a mother whose son was in the service why some ministers were exempt, he replied that the government had set aside other duties for them. Still there were retired ministers in the town where he preached who would have filled his place in the church willingly had they been requested to do so.

I would also urge that persons who show their patriotism merely by buying Liberty bonds should be compelled to pay a tax on them. Is it just to tax flesh and blood and let the bonds go free? I think every intelligent and normal mother dreaded to have her son sent across the ocean to fight.

Unless there is a change in the tactics of the allies who are seeking peace, there can be no abiding peace. The allies must be Good Samaritans. They must all assist in bearing the heavy yoke of reparations, or in the course of time the result will be a struggle such as the world has never known. Why shouldn't people be as willing to sacrifice for peace as well as for war? All of the allies may not be willing to do this at the present time, yet if we would join hands with England and work together for peace, other nations would unite for peace too.

Yes, Future Hopes, every school teacher does leave an impression on their young pupils. Teachers should try to undo the harm which so many ministers wrought during time of war. Teach your pupils that a nation which wishes to be strictly neutral must not furnish ammunition to other countries engaged in warfare. Teach them that our government should not allow manufacturers of ammunition to reap any profit from the sale of their products when shipped outside of this country or during the time our own country is involved in war with another nation. In short, teach them the Golden Rule, which Jesus taught.—Olive Branch.

SUNNY FLORIDA

Not seeing any letters from this part of Florida I decided to write and give a few facts about this wonderful state. We have sunshine most of the year. When the weather is cold in the north we sometimes have a cold wind. Last winter was an unusually cold one, the temperature getting as low as 36 degrees.

We are Buckeyes, and have lived in five states and have traveled through many others, but have never found anything better than Florida. We live on beautiful Lake Olivia, and can bathe and swim as much as we wish. Our home is in the citrus belt and there are lots of oranges, grapefruit, tangerines, strawberries and vegetables nine months of the year.

Winter time is flower time here. Right now the gardens and yards are filled with roses, sweet peas, nasturtiums, pansies, petunias, geraniums and others. I have a geranium five feet tall, containing 15 blooms. We have cucumbers, tomatoes, lettuce, etc., fresh from the garden for dinner.

A fine asphalt road passes our home and there are hundreds of tourists traveling every day. We keep a country store and meet many persons from all over the country. I was sick for three years and unable to write, but now I am better and the happiest person in all this lovely southland.

Wekiwa Springs are located in this county. The water gushes out from under a big hill in a volume of 50,000 gallons per minute and has a uniform temperature of 74 degrees both winter and summer. We live in Orange county, 10 miles from Orlando, one of Florida's best cities.—Mrs. M. Kline of Fla.

Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and childbirth. Starts using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

RECOMMENDED BY HER DOCTOR

Found Strength by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Kankakee, Illinois.—"My mother-in-law always took your medicine for weakness, and then in the Change of Life it did her so much good that she induced me to take it for a weakness I had for a year and a half. It has strengthened me and now I have a nice baby boy. I do all my own housework now, and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound whenever I have the opportunity. I am taking it again for weakness, as my family doctor has recommended it for this purpose."—Mrs. HARRY COULOM, 984 North Harrison Ave., Kankakee, Illinois.

Real Evidence of Merit

For the relief of female weakness, pains and backache, nervousness and irregularities, with other troubles common to women, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine.

Its worth is thoroughly established by such letters as the above. There are women everywhere, who, having received benefit, gladly tell other women about it. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THE HIGHGRADER

By WM. MacLEOD RAINE
Copyright, 1915 G. W. Dillingham Co.

Continued From Last Week

Joyce bit her lip with vexation. There was something not quite decent in so prompt a recovery from her charms. He did not appear to hold even any resentment.

Nor did he. Kilmeny had been brought too near the grim realities to hold any petty pique. He found this young woman still charming, but his admiration was tinctured with amusement. No longer did his imagination play upon her personality. He focused it upon the girl who had fought for his life against the ridicule and suspicions of her friends. It was impossible for him to escape the allure of her fine sweet courage so gallantly expressed in every look and motion.

But Moya let him severely alone. Her pride was suffering because she had showed to all her little world too keen an interest in him. In her anxiety to repudiate any claim he might think she felt she had upon him the girl was scornfully indifferent to his advances. Almost rudely she rejected his gratitude.

"The man does not owe me anything. Can't he see that honors are easy?" she said impatiently to Lady Farquhar.

Jack Kilmeny was no quitter. He set that lean jaw of his and would not accept repulse. In four days now the Farquhar party was going to leave Goldbanks and he made the most of his time.

Moya never saw him coming toward her without having her pulses stirred, but her look met his always quietly and steadily. Not once did she give him a chance to see her alone. Even Lady Farquhar, who had been a severe critic of her vagaries, commended now her discretion. Jack rebelled against it in vain. He could not find a chance to speak. It was characteristic of him that he made one.

By shrewd maneuvering he arranged an expedition to the Silent Sam mine. The property itself was of no particular interest. The attractive feature was a descent in ore buckets from the shaft-house, perched far up on the edge of a precipitous cliff, to the mill in the valley below. This was made by means of heavy cables to which the buckets were suspended. After Jack had explained how the men rode back and forth by this means between the mill and the mine India was seized with the inspiration he had hoped for.

"Let's go down in the buckets, dear people."

Lady Farquhar protested and was overruled by a chorus of votes. The miner assured her that it was entirely safe. Reluctantly she gave permission for her flock to make the trip if they desired.

They rode on horseback to the mill. Jack paired with India, making no attempt to ride beside Moya, who brought up the rear with the captain. The Westerner, answering the questions of his cousin, was at his debonair best. Occasionally there drifted back to the couple in the rear fragmentary snatches of his talk. He was telling of the time he had been a mule skinner in New Mexico, of how he had ridden mail near Deming, and of frontier days at Tombstone. Casual anecdotes were sprinkled through his explanations to liven them. He spoke in the slurring drawl of the Southwest, which went so well with the brown lean face beneath the pinched-in felt hat and the well-packed vigor of the man.

"And what is 'bucking a sample'?" India wanted to know after one of his stories.

"You just pound some rock up and mix it to get a sample. Once when I was drag-driver of a herd in a round-up . . ."

Moya heard no more. She turned her attention resolutely to her companion and tried to detach her mind from the man in front. She might as well have tried to keep her heart from beating.

After they had arrived at the mill Jack quietly took charge of the disposition of the party. Verinder and Joyce were sent up in the first bucket. When this was half-way up to the mine the cable stopped to let another couple enter a bucket. Joyce, fifty feet up in the air, waved her hand to those below.

"You next, India," ordered her cousin.

The young woman stepped into the bucket. "I'm 'fraid," she announced promptly.

"No need to be. Captain, your turn."

The eyes of the two men met. Ned Kilmeny guessed immediately that the other had arranged this so as to get a few minutes alone with Moya. He took a place beside his sister immediately.

The cable did not stop again until the second pair of passengers had reached the mine.

Moya, followed by Jack, stepped into the basket, which began to rise steadily as it moved across the valley.

Kilmeny did not lose a minute.

"Why don't you let me see you alone? Why do you run away from me?" he demanded.

Little patches of color burned beneath the shadows of her eyes. A sound of a distant surf began to beat in her ears.

"What nonsense! Why should I run from you?" she asked, meeding with difficulty the attack of his masterful gaze.

"Because you're afraid to let me tell you that I love you," he charged.

"Thought it was Joyce you . . . fancied," she retorted quietly, her pulse hammering.

"So it was. I fancied her. I love you. I'm asking you to marry me."

"You don't have to ask me to marry you because you exaggerate the service I did you."

"I ask you because I love you."

"Thank you very much for the compliment. Sorry I must decline." She did not dare look at him. Her eyes were fixed on the mill far below.

"Why must you—since you love me?"

The telltale pink stained her cheeks. "You take that for granted, do you?"

"It's true, I believe. How can I make love to you as other men do? Lady Farquhar won't let me see you alone—even if you were willing to give me a chance. In two days you are going out of my life. I must speak the truth . . . bluntly. I love you. It has been that way with me ever since you came into my life again, little Moya. But I was blind and didn't see it till . . . till I was alone in the mine with death."

"I . . . am sorry."

"That is not enough. I'm going to have the truth. You saved my life. What for? It is yours . . . if you will take it."

She looked straight at him. "I can't marry ou."

"Why can't you? Can you say that you don't love me?"

In the full-charged silence that followed a stifling emotion raced through her blood. The excitement in her set a pulse beating in her throat. Womanlike, she evaded the issue.

"The cable has stopped. What has happened?"

"Nothing has happened. It has stopped because I arranged with the engineer at the hoist to have it stop. When I give the signal it will start again."

"But . . ."

He brushed aside her futile protest. "I'm going to have this out with you. Dare you tell me that you don't love me, Moya?"

He forced her to meet his eyes, and in that moment she felt weak and faint. The throb of passion beat tumultuously against her will.

"Please . . . be generous. What will they think? Let us start," she begged.

"They will think something is wrong with the machinery. But it doesn't matter in the least what they think. It's my last chance, and I'll not give it up. You've got to answer me."

The point where the bucket had stopped was a hundred feet above the ground below. She looked down and shuddered.

"It's so far down . . . please."

"Then don't look down. Look at me, Moya. It won't take you a moment to answer me."

"I have. I said I couldn't marry you."

"Tell me that you don't love me and I'll give the signal."

"I . . . don't."

"Look straight at me and say it."

She tried to look at him and repeat it, but her eyes betrayed the secret she was fighting to keep from him. The long lashes fell to the hot cheeks an instant too late.

His hand found hers. "My little Irish wild rose, all sweetness and thorns," he murmured.

Above the tumult of her heart she heard her voice say, as if it were that of a stranger, "It's no use . . . I can't . . . marry you."

"Because I'm a highgrader?"

She nodded.

"Do you think I'm worse than other men? Down in the bottom of your heart do you believe that?"

She smiled wanly. "Other men are not . . . making love to me."

"Am I nothing but a thief to you?"

"I have told you that you are the man I . . . love. Isn't that a good deal?"

The desire of her, pure as a flame, swept through him. "It's the greatest thing that ever came into my life. Do you think I'm going to let it end there? I'm going to fight for our happiness. I'm going to beat down the things that come between us."

"You can't. It's too late," she cried wistfully.

"It's never too late for love so long as we're both alive."

"Not for love, but . . ."

"You've got to see this as I see it, sweetheart. I'm a man—primitive, if you like. I've done wild and evil things—plenty of them. What of that? I slough them off and trample them down. The heart of me is clean, isn't it?"

"Yes."

To look at him was enough to clear away all doubt. He had the faults that go with full-blooded elemental life, but at bottom this virile American was sound.

"Well! Isn't that enough?"

The little movement of her hands toward him seemed to beg for pity. "Jack! I can't help it. Maybe I'm a little prig, but . . . mustn't we guide our lives by principle and not by impulse?"

"Do I guide mine by impulse?"

"Don't you?" She hurried on to contradict, or at least to modify, her reluctant charge. "Oh, I know you are a great influence here. You're known all over the state. Men follow you wherever you lead. Why should I criticize you—I, who have done nothing all my life but lean on others."

"Go ahead. When I ask you to marry me I invite criticism."

"I have to take little steps and to keep in well-worn paths. I can't make laws for myself as you do. Those that have been made may be wrong, but I must obey them."

"Why? Why should you? If they're wrong, fight against them."

"I can't agree with you . . . dear. But I know what I think right. I want to think as you do. Oh, you don't know how I long to throw my Puritan conscience overboard and just trust your judgment. I . . . admire you tremendously. But I can't give in . . . I can't."

The muscles stood out on the lean cheeks as he set his teeth. "You've got to, Moya. Our love has been foreordained. Do you think it is for nothing that we met again after all these years? You're mine—the one woman in the world I want and am going to have."

She shook her head sadly. "No . . . no!"

"Is it the money I have made highgrading? Is that what stands between us? If I were able to come to you without a dollar but with clean hands—would you marry me then?"

He leaned toward her, eager, ardent, passionate, the color in his cheeks burning to a dull brick tint beneath the tan. Body and soul she swayed toward him. All her vital love of life, of things beautiful and good and true, fused in a crescendo of emotion.

"My dear . . . my dear, I'm only a girl—and I love you." Somehow her hands were buried in the strong grip of his. "But . . . I can't live on the profits of what I think is wrong. If it weren't for that . . . Jack, I'd marry you if you were a pauper—and thank God for the chance."

He faced her doggedly. "I'm not a pauper. I've fought for my share of the spoils. You've been brought up in a hot-house. Out in the world a man wins because he's strong. Do you think it's all play with me? By God, no! I've ridden night herd in a blizzard when the temperature was below zero. I've done my shift on the twelfth level of the Never Quit many a month. I've mushed in Alaska and fought against Castro in Venezuela. Do you think I'm going to give up my stake now I've won it at last?"

She looked at him tremulously. "I don't ask you to give it up. You'll have to decide that for yourself."

"Don't you see I can't give it up? If I do, I lose you. How can I take care of you without money?"

"I'd do my best, Jack."

"You don't understand. It would be for years—until I had made another start. I wouldn't let you give up everything unless I had something to offer. I wouldn't consider it."

"Isn't that putting pride before love, Jack? You know I have a little money of my own. We could live—in very decent poverty. I would love to feel that we were fighting . . . together. We both know you'll win in the end. Wouldn't it be fine to work out your success in partnership? Dear, I'd rather marry you while you're still a poor man."

For a moment the vision of it tempted him, but he put the dream away. "No. It won't do. Of course I'm going to win out in the end, but it might take a dozen years to set me on Easy street. For a woman brought up as you have been poverty is hell."

"Then you think I'm only a doll," she flashed. "You want to put me back in that hot-house you mentioned. I'm just an ornament to dress up and look at and play with."

"I think you're a little tinder-box," he said, smiling ruefully.

"Don't you see how it is with me, Jack? I've always craved life. I've wanted to take hold of it with both hands and without gloves. But they would never let me. I've got my chance now . . . if you really love me more than you do your pride and your money. I want to live close to the people—as you do."

"What did that dress cost you?"

"Don't remember. Twenty-five pounds, maybe. Why?"

"One hundred twenty dollars, say. And you need dozens of dresses in a season. I'll make a guess that it takes five thousand a year to clothe you. That is nearly twice as much as I'll earn altogether next year if I throw away my stake."

She waved his argument away. "Stupid boy! I have dresses enough to last me for five years—if you'll let me be that poor man's wife. I can make them over myself later and still be the best dressed woman in camp."

From above came Captain Kilmeny's shout. "We telephoned down. The engineer has the trouble arranged."

"The cable began to move."

"When shall I see you again, Moya?" Jack demanded.

"I don't know."

"I'm going to see you. We've got to fight this out. I'll not let Lady Farquhar keep me from seeing you alone. It's serious business."

"Yes," she admitted. "I'll tell Lady Jim. But . . . there's no use in letting you think I'll give up. I can't."

"You've got to give up. That's all there is to it." His jaw was set like a vise.

The party above fell upon them as they landed.

"Were you frightened, Moya?" exclaimed Joyce above the chorus of questions.

"Just for a moment." Moya did not look at Jack. "Mr. Kilmeny told me it would be all right."

Jack's eyes danced. "I told her we would work out of the difficulty if she would trust me."

Moya blushed. It happened that Captain Kilmeny was looking directly at her when his cousin spoke.

Read Next Story

A girl, a horse and a dog make an interesting combination. That's why the Blade's new serial story, which begins next week, makes interesting reading, for the title is "The Girl, a Horse and a Dog." It is written by a writer known to Blade readers from other stories which have appeared in these columns. He is Francis Lynde.

The hero's grandfather had left all his wealth to the hero's cousin while the hero got only a puzzle. He was to find a girl, a horse and a dog which would help solve the puzzle. Read the story and let the author tell you how it was solved.

This serial contains mystery, romance, adventure and humor. What more do you want? It is also wholesome, points a good moral and is an object lesson. It begins next week. Read it.

CHAPTER XXV

Homing Hearts

Jack Kilmeny had not been brought up in the dry sunbaked West for nothing. The winds of the Rockies had entered into his character as well as into his physique. He was a willful man, with a good deal of granite in his make-up. A fighter from his youth, he did not find it easy to yield the point upon which he differed from Moya. There was in her so much of impulsive generosity that he had expected to overpower her scruples. But she stood like a rock planted in the soil.

It came to him as he walked home after a long fight with her that in his heart he did not want her to yield. She was the Moya Dwight he loved because she would not compromise with her conviction. Yet, though he wanted her to stand firm, he hated the thought of giving way himself. It galled his pride that he must come to her without a penny, knowing that she had the means to keep them both modestly. Nor could he, without a pang, think of surrendering the twenty-eight thousand dollars he had fought for and won. He was no visionary. The value of money he understood perfectly. It stood for power, place, honor, the things that were worth having. Given what he had, Jack knew he could double it in Goldbanks within the year. There were legitimate opportunities for investment that were bound to make rich returns. But without a dollar he would be like Samson shorn of his locks.

All through the night he was joined in battle with himself, but when at early dawn he stood on the top of Son-of-a-Gun hill and faced a sky faintly pink with the warming of a coming sun his decision had been made.

On his way back he met Moya and Miss Seldon. Joyce pounced upon him with a grievance.

"You haven't told me yet how much you're going to give for the new hospital, Mr. Kilmeny. You know we're leaving tomorrow, and you'll have to decide at once. Be generous, please. You said yourself it was a good cause."

He nodded agreement. "The most worthy charity I know. I've often wondered why some Andrew Carnegie didn't set the fashion of endowing hospitals by wholesale. They ought to be free to all poor folks out of health. When a man is losing his wages and his family is scrimping he ought not to be facing a thirty-dollar-a-week hospital charge. Yes, I'm for the new hospital, Miss Seldon."

"How strong are you for it?" Joyce asked, laughing at her newly acquired American slang. "Mr. Verinder has promised to give me two dollars for every one I can raise among my other friends. So don't be a—a—"

"A tightwad," supplied Moya with a smile. She could do a little in the native slang herself.

Jack went into his pocket for a checkbook and a fountain pen. He wrote for a few seconds, tore the check from the stub, and handed it to Joyce.

The young woman gasped.

"Why—you don't really mean—it's for twenty-eight thousand two hundred and fourteen dollars," she cried.

"And seventeen cents. Please don't forget that," he added.

"But—what on earth do you mean?"

Jack was looking at Moya, and she at him with shining eyes in which joy swam.

"It's a little thank offering, Miss Seldon."

"Because you were rescued from the mine, I suppose. Still . . ."

"Because I'm engaged to be married to the best woman in the world," he corrected.

Joyce whirled upon Moya with instant divination. "You little wretch, and you never told me."

If Miss Dwight had not known it herself till this moment she gave no sign to that effect. "We're telling you now, dear," she explained.

"How long have you been engaged? Was it yesterday in the bucket?"

Jack laughed. "Nothing so romantic. We've been engaged a little less than half a minute. You get the first chance to wish Moya joy on having won so great a catch. She's marrying a pauper, you know."

"I think we're very rich," differed his sweetheart, shyly.

Joyce looked from one to the other suspiciously. "I haven't a notion what either of you mean, but I know I'm going to hang on to this check, Mr. Millionaire Pauper."

Imps of michief sparkled in the highgrader's eyes. Don't forget that Verinder has to write one for twice as much."

Miss Seldon could not help laughing. "I'll see to that. He's not a welcher, you know, but . . . I wonder how he'll look when I tell him."

"You ought to tell him as soon as you can," Jack hinted boldly.

"Oh, ought I." Did you say you had been negaged less than a minute, Mr. Kilmeny? How much will you give me to go down now and tell him?"

"I've nothing left to give—except my gratitude."

"You're the first man who ever was so ungallant as to tell me he would be grateful to have me leave him."

"I'm the first who ever proposed to another girl in your presence. The circumstance is unusual," he flung back gayly.

"I didn't hear you propose. All you did was to announce it," she replied saucily.

"That's true too," admitted Kilmeny. "Well, I'm going to propose now if it isn't too late. You may stay if you like."

"Thanks, no." Joyce kissed her friend. "I hope you'll be very happy, dear. I . . . I believe you will."

Moya choked on her words. "I knew I shall, Joy."

Miss Seldon looked at Jack with an expression in which embarrassment and audacity were blended. "I've always rather liked your pauper," she confided to Moya.

Her confidences had their limits. She omitted to mention what had just popped into her mind, that within the fortnight he had proposed to her too on the same spot.

Jack bowed with exaggerated deference when she shook hands with him. He was just now riding the seventh wave of happiness and felt friendly to the whole world.

"Thanks very much. You're a good scout, Joyce."

"Good gracious! What may that be? Some more of your American slang, I suppose." She broke away from persiflage to add seriously: "You're right about one thing, though. You've got the best girl in the world. Be good to her, Jack Kilmeny."

With that she turned and walked down the hill.

The other two walked up.

"I'm so proud of you, Jack boy," whispered one of them.

He laughed happily. "I'm proud of myself. I've done the best day's work I ever did for myself when I won Moya Dwight."

"You know what I mean Jack. What other man would have thrown away a small fortune—all he had—just for me?"

"I can name one other," suggested Kilmeny.

"Ned! But he's a saint."

"And I'm a sinner," her lover replied blithely.

"You're the sinner I love, then."

They had reached the clump of firs. Without knowing how it happened she found herself in his arms. There were both tears and laughter in her eyes as her lips turned slowly to meet his.

"The first time since we were kiddies on the Victorian, sweetheart," he told her.

"Yes, it's true. I loved you then. I love you now, . . . Jack, boy, I'm just the happiest girl alive."

A mist-like veil of old rose hung above the mountain tops. Hand in hand they watched the rising sun pierce through it and flood the crotches of the hills with God's splendid canvases. It was a part of love's egoism that all this glory of the young day seemed an accompaniment to the song of joy that pulsed through them.

Later they came to earth and babbled the nonsense that is the highest wisdom of lovers. They built air castles and lived in them, seeing life through a poetic ambient as a long summer day in which they should ride and work and play together.

At last she remembered Lady Farquhar and began to laugh.

"We must you down and tell her at once, Jack."

He agreed. "Yes, let's go back and have it out. If you like you may go to your room and I'll tackle her alone."

"I'd rather go with you."

He delighted in her answer.

Farquhar was taking an early morning stroll, arm in arm with Lady Jim.

"Look, Di!"

Both of the lovers knew how to walk. Lady Farquhar, watching them, thought she had never seen as fine a pair of untamed human beings. In his step was the fine free swing of the hillman, and the young woman breasted the slope lightly as a faun.

The Englishman chuckled. "You're beaten, Di. The highwayman wins."

"Nonsense," she retorted sharply, but with anxiety manifested in her frown.

"Fact, just the same. He's coming to tell us he means to take our little girl to his robber den."

"I believe you'd actually let him," she said scornfully.

"Even you can't stop him. It's written in the books. Not sure I'd interfere if I could. For a middle-aged Pharisee with the gout I'm incurably romantic. It's the child's one great chance for happiness. But I wish to the deuce he wasn't a highgrader."

"She shan't sacrifice herself if I can prevent it," Lady Farquhar insisted stanchly.

"I 'member a girl who sacrificed herself for a line lieutenant without a shilling to call his own," he soliloquized aloud. "Would have him, and did, by Jove! Three deaths made him Lord Farquhar later, but she married the penniless subaltern."

"I've always been glad I did." She squeezed his arm fondly. "But this is different, James."

Kilmeny and Moya stopped. The young man doffed his gray felt hat and bowed.

"Morin', Lady Farquhar — Lord Farquhar. We've come to ask your permission for our marriage."

"Mornin', rebels. Fancy I'll have to refuse it," cut back Farquhar, eyes twinkling. For this bold directness pleased and amused him.

"That would distress us extremely," answered Kilmeny with a genial smile.

"But would not affect your plans, I understand you to mean."

"You catch the idea, exactly, sir."

Lady Farquhar entered the conversation. "Are you planning to go to prison with him, Moya, when he is convicted of highgrading," she asked pleasantly.

Moya told in three sentences of what her lover had done. The Englishman wrung Kilmeny's hand cordially.

"By Jove, you reform thoroughly when you go about it. Don't think I'd have enjoyed writing that check for Miss Joyce. Leaves you strapped, does it?"

"Dead broke," came the cheerful reply.

"But of course Moya has some money," said Lady Farquhar quietly.

The Westerner winced. "Wish she hadn't. It's the only thing I have to forgive her."

Farquhar lifted his eyebrows. "Di," he remonstrated.

His wife came to time with a frank apology. "That was downright nasty of me, Mr. Kilmeny. I withdraw it. None the less, I think Moya would be throwing herself away. Do you realize what you are proposing? She's been used to the best ever since she was born. Have you the means to supply her needs? Or are you considering a Phyllida and Corydon idyll in a cottage?"

"It will have to be something of that sort at first. I've told her all this too, Lady Farquhar."

"What does that matter if we love each other?" Moya asked.

"You'll find it matters a good deal," said Lady Jim dryly. "When poverty comes in love is likely to wink out any day. Of course I realize that yours is of a quality quite unusual. It always is, my dear. Every lover has thought that since time began."

"We'll have to take our fighting chance of that," Jack replied.

Moya, her eyes shining, nodded agreement. No great gain can be won without risk. She knew there was a chance that she might not find happiness in her love. But where it called her she must follow—to a larger life certainly, to joy and to sorrow, to the fuller experiences that must come to every woman who fulfills her destiny.

A voice hailed Jack. Colter was hurrying up the street, plainly excited. Kilmeny moved a few steps toward him.

Lady Jim took advantage of his absence to attack Moya from another angle. "My dear, I wish I could show you how much depends on a similarity of tastes, of habits, of standards. Matrimony means more than love. It means adjustment."

"I've thought of that too. But . . . when you love enough doesn't that help the adjustment?" asked the girl naively.

She had appealed to Farquhar. That gentleman came to her assistance. "It does."

"This isn't a matter to be decided merely by personal prefences," urged the older woman. "There may be—consequences."

The color beat into the face of the young woman in a wave, but her eyes held steadily to those of Lady Farquhar.

"I . . . hope so."

"Bravo, Moya!" applauded her guardian, clapping his hands softly.

"Don't you think they—the consequences—deserve a better chance than you will give them?"

"I'll answer that, Di," spoke up Farquhar. "When a girl chooses for the father of her children a man who is clean and strong and virile, and on top of that her lover, she is giving them the best possible chance in life."

Moya's gratitude shone through the eyes that met those of her guardian.

Kilmeny swung back to the group he had left. "I've good news, friends. This is my lucky day. You remember that when I was rescued from the Golden Nugget my pockets were full of ore samples I had picked up as I was tunneling."

"Yes . . . picked them up while you were delirious, didn't you?" Farquhar replied.

"Must have, I reckon. Well, you know how miners are always having pieces of quartz assayed. Colter took these to the man we employ. He's just learned that it is high-grade stuff."

"You've made a strike?"

"Looks like it. Colter wasn't taking any chances, anyhow. He hiked right around to the owners of the mine and signed up a five-year lease in his name and mine."

Farquhar shook hands with him cordially. "Hope you make a fortune, Kilmeny.

Moya's chaperon, facing the inevitable, capitulated as graceful as she could. After all, the girl might have done worse. The man she had chosen was well born, good looking, forceful, and a leader in his community. If this fortunate strike was going to leave him well off, clearly she must make the best of him.

"You're a lucky man. I hope you know you don't deserve a girl like Moya," she told him as she shook hands.

"I know it, all right. Can you tell me who does?" he flung back, with a gay insouciant smile.

At that moment Ned Kilmeny stepped out upon the hotel porch. Lady Jim nodded toward him.

"Perhaps," his cousin conceded. "But in this little old world a man doesn't get what he deserves."

"I see he doesn't. Ned is a better man than you."

"Yes," he admitted.

Captain Kilmeny, coming down the porch steps, saw in a flash what had happened. He came forward with the even stride and impassive face that seldom deserted him. In two sentences Lady Farquhar told him the facts.

"You lucky dog," he said to his cousin as their hands gripped.

Jack had never liked him better than in this moment when he was giving up cheerfully the thing he wanted most in the world.

"It isn't always the best man that wins, Captain. I take off my hat to the better man that has tried and failed. Perhaps it may be a comfort to them to know that I'm the man that needs her most."

The captain turned to Moya. "So you've found that good hunting already," he said to her in a low voice.

"Yes, I think I have . . . I'm sure of it, Ned." Her eyes were full of tender sympathy for him. She wished she could tell him how much she admired his fine spirit.

"God keep you happy," he said wistfully.

Jack joined them and slipped Moya's arm into his. "Amen to that, captain. And since Jack Kilmeny has been appointed deputy on the job I'm going to see your wish comes true."

Moya looked at her lover and smiled.

THE END

MUTT AND JEFF

Mutt's Looking Ahead to 1928

By "BUD" FISHER

YES, JEFF, I FAILED TO LAND THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION, BUT FOUR YEARS FROM NOW WILL BE ANOTHER STORY! WHAT I NEED IS PUBLICITY AND I'M GONNA START IN TO GET IT BY KICKING-OFF!
FINE! BUT PUBLICITY DON'T DO A DEAD MAN ANY GOOD!
YOU'RE SILLY! I AIN'T REALLY GONNA KICK-OFF! BUT THE PRESS WONT KNOW IT'S A FAKE STORY AND MY NAME WILL BE SPREAD ON THE FIRST PAGES!
TELL THEM I FELL OUT OF THE ELEVENTH STORY WINDOW!
SURE!
HELLO MORNING WORLD! POLITICIAN A. MUTT JUST NOW FELL OUT OF THE ELEVENTH STORY WINDOW! HE'S DEAD!
ATTA BOY!
I SEE, MISTER EDITOR! GOOD BYE!
TEE HEE! WHAT DID HE SAY, JEFF?
HE SAID WHY BOTHER HIM—HE AIN'T THE CORONER!
?
CLICK
240

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

FOR hot summer mornings when you have to go to market or whenever you have some leisure moments to spend on the front porch No. 2130 would be just the thing made in cretonne or gingham. Organdie, batiste or lawn would be nice for collar and cuffs. For a garden party or warm weather afternoon frock, it would be lovely in a flowered dimity or printed tub silk. When you attend a dance in summer you should have something appropriate to wear, something like No. 2123, made of printed dimity or flowered voile. Or you can use fancy crepe or bright colored taffeta.

No. 2109 — One-Piece Dress — You can cut several inexpensive cotton frocks from this pattern, which cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and each could be trimmed differently. Did you notice the diagram? You see the entire dress cuts in one piece—it can be easily cut out and finished in an hour. Plaid and checked ginghams, plain and fancy voiles, pongee, cretonne, silk and cotton crepes, dotted Swiss, in fact any of the new cottons and summer silks are adapted to this design. In the medium size, 3 yards of 32 or 36-inch material with 1¾ yards of pleating is required. Price 15c.

No. 2123—Youthful Style—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 takes 3 yards of 36-inch material with 7½ yards of ribbon. There are only two pieces to the entire pattern, reproductions of which are shown in the diagram. Even the amateur could cut and finish it in an hour or two at the most. Price 15c.

No. 2115—Slip-On—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3⅜ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard of 22-inch contrasting and 2 yards of edging is needed. Price 15c.

No. 2130 — Becoming Frock—The pattern cuts in sizes 14, 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards of 40-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting and 2 yards of edging. Price 15c.

No. 2132—Chemisier Blouse — The blouse pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 takes 2 yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting and 2⅜ yards of binding. Price 15c.

No. 2127—Play Romper—Here's a splendid little garment for tiny toddlers that will be found comfortable and practical. It cuts entirely in one piece as shown in the accompanying diagram, and can be made very quickly. Gingham, madras, chambray, linene—in fact any inexpensive cotton that launders well is suitable to employ in the making. The pattern cuts in sizes 1, 2 and 3 years. In the 2-year size, 1⅜ yards 36-inch material with 2 yards of binding is required. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

HEALING LIGHT WILL BE TESTED

Chemist Asserts Sun Rays Can Be Mustered Into Tuberculosis Foe.

...pparatus, made ...l in connection ... treatment is ... annual Ameri... ...ciation conven... The instruments ...n device, which ... medical men as ...l in ultra-violet ...

...progress of the ...the last 19 years, ...mist, said that ...used quartz and ...been told." ... ...quartz mercury ...said, "has been ...ter extent than ...quartz applicators ... the ultra-violet ...ible parts of the ...the frontal sinuses ...

...Don't Curve.

...pplicator that first ...d discovery that ...made to travel in ...urves in which the ...the curved quartz ...ning seeming curves. ...ultra-violet light ...in straight lines. ...s in straight lines in ...curved applicator, ...a reflector, break... ...sending it off in a ...lines at sharp ... It is as though ...mirrors were in the ...the light through ...

...the varied uses of ...day, Robinson said ...large poultry farm ...Newark, N. J., ordered a ...the hens and in... ...more eggs. One ...were kept in the dark ...sunlight. A second ...was kept on an average sunlit ...A third group was ex... ...to a short artificial ...the ultra-violet ray ...the regular sunlight. ...was found that the hens which ...the rays of the ...were plumper and more ...the matter of egg-laying ...the group that ...exposed to the sun alone. ...had lived in the dark ...were very specimens.

Used on Humans.

"For a long time," said Robinson, ...lamp has been used with suc... ...on ailing human beings—cer... ...should be no less effective ...chickens.

"The quartz lamp has been effec... ...employed in numerous dis... ...showing a disturbance in the ...metabolism. One of the ...fields where it is in use is ...treatment of tuberculosis. ...has been a rapid falling off ...death rate from this disease ...last few years. In fact, I ...the day has arrived when very ...people need die of tuberculosis. ...and people in New York ...the score who have come ...from Saranac Lake completely ...after having been sent there ...last hope of recovery. A great ...of them will tell you that the ...lamp played an important ...in bringing them back to ...health.

Rays Are Concentrated

"In the ultra-violet ray we have ...the best and hottest rays of the sun ...in concentrated form. Two min... ...exposure in the quartz lamp ...will give a tan that it takes hours to ...acquire in the sunlight."

"The ray has been used in the ...treatment of rickets," he said. ...When we realize that 90 per cent ...of our school children suffer from ...that disease, the work of the quartz ...lamp cannot be underestimated. ...The quartz lamp also is a valuable ...adjunct in the treatment of laryn... ...gitis, hay fever, asthma, pyorrhea, ...tooth abscesses and other infections ...of the teeth and gums.

"However the treatment of dis... ...ease is not the only field in which ...the ultra-violet ray has assumed ...an important role. Perhaps the ...best known of its other uses is in ...the sterilization of drinking water ...and swimming pools.

Used On Pineapples

"The Japanese scientist, Taizan ...Tani, in 1919, exposed rows of ...growing pineapples to the ultra-vio... ...rays for minutes each morning. ...These rows, when compared with ...adjacent rows in the same soil, ...grown under conditions otherwise ...similar, were found to have matur... ...more rapidly and to be far sweet... ...and richer.

"Another interesting use to which ...the quartz lamp may be put is to ...detect imitations, such as pearls. ...Under the lamp instantly dis... ...tinguishes a pearl from a ...real one.

"The lamp is useful in the detec... ...tion of bank notes. Dif... ...ferent papers will fluoresce differ... ...ently in a light. Old paint... ...ings in this way show any ...changes when compared with them."

...used in Rome about ...described by the Roman ...writer Pliny. An ingenious ...method followed a pebble to ...be dropped under the car for ...the wheels traveled.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

The Little Scorpion's Club

"SAY! D'YOU SUPPOSE IT WOULD LEAK IF I NAILED IT DOWN RIGHT THROUGH THE BOTTOM.
THE CLUB HAS GOT HOLD OF SOME OLD PLUMBING FIXTURES AND A PLAN HAS BEEN PERFECTED TO HAVE RUNNING WATER IN THE CLUB HOUSE VERY SOON.
"HOW ARE THEY GONNA GET THEIR WATER.
(Copyright, 1924, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

SAYS CHALICE BEARS PORTRAIT OF CHRIST

London archaeologists have had their interest in an imaginative subject quickened by reports from the United States that Dr. Eisen, American archaeologist, believes the great chalice of Antioch, now in New York, bears in relief a contemporary portrait of Christ and that the inner cup of the chalice is the Holy Grail used at the Last Supper.

Not only students of archaeology, but leaders of religious thought, are anxious for more complete information and a thorough sifting of the evidence for Dr. Eisen's claim that at last the world possesses an authentic portrait of the founder of Christianity made during His lifetime on earth.

"It is certainly a fine type of face so far as I can judge," said Gilbert K. Chesterton. "The discovery will not, however, affect in one way or another the faith of any true believer. The question of religion does not rest on the authenticity of achaeological finds.

"The discovery, however, is imaginatively inspiring. I have always believed that there was a real cup used at the Last Supper, that there was something behind those old legends on the Grail. The chalice must have belonged to an early church at Antioch."

Bernard Shaw said that the presence of the Holy Grail is "much too dangerous to discuss," and the striking similarity to be observed in the reputed portrait of Christ and the only authentic likeness existing of Joan of Arc, the central figure of Shaw's latest play, was, he added, "extremely interesting."

AIR MAIL TRIPS SET FOR JULY 1

Planes to Cross Continent in Day and Half on Initial Flight.

The postal service is all set for the hop-off from the Atlantic and the Pacific on the morning of July 1 of the first planes in the trans-continental air mail service.

At 6 A. M. that day the first plane will start from San Francisco carrying letters for the flight across the mountains and plains to New York City, where they are scheduled to arrive at 5:05 P. M. the following day.

The westbound mail plane will hop off from New York at 10 A. M., July 1 with mail scheduled to land in San Francisco at 4:45 P. M., July 2.

Special letter boxes have been installed in all important cities along the route and the railway mail service has been instructed as to handling letters bearing the special air mail service stamps. Postal officials here are confident the new service will be popular from the beginning and be a big success.

Fifteen to 20 minutes are allowed at each landing field for change of planes and pilots. Three hours and 40 minutes are utilized in this manner on the westbound trips and three hours and 20 minutes on the eastbound trips, the stop at Rawlins, Wyo., being omitted eastbound.

FAMOUS BATTLE TO BE REFOUGHT

Planes Will Participate in Modernized Version of Gettysburg.

Several thousand United States army soldiers and 100 army airplanes will stage the "Battle of Gettysburg" on July 4, as it would be staged under modern warfare conditions.

Last year a detachment of marines re-enacted the battle as it was fought by Blue and Gray forces.

Machine guns, tanks and modern barricades will be used in restaging the event this year. Thousands of visitors from all parts of the United States are expected to witness the modern exhibition of warfare.

One hundred airplanes, from scouting machines to bombers, are expected to whirl overhead, staging aerial maneuvers.

High officials of the army and navy are to attend the event, according to plans now under way.

Details of the "battle" are being worked out by army engineers, who are scouting about in Central Pennsylvania for suitable landing places, where the planes may be refueled.

Argentina Grows Cotton

Argentina this year will produce probably 47,000 bales of cotton, figures which denote a material increase in the industry.

DOCTORS RESCUE BOY FROM DEATH

Science Downs Paralysis After Human Pyramid Collapses.

Lying near death, his entire body paralyzed after a fall from the top of a human "pyramid," formed by boys in a local gymnasium, Kceyel Paladini, 12, of San Francisco, is today the object of a marveling medical world.

The boy was injured May 14. He was removed to his home, where it was discovered his spine was fractured. For days he lingered between life and death and then three of San Francisco's practitioners, Dr. Joseph Fife, Dr. Thomas A. Stoddard and Dr. Walter F. Schaller, were called.

Examination disclosed that the boy practically was dead.

"There is only an even chance that the boy can live through an operation," Dr. Stoddard said the parents were told, "but there might be recovery of at least usage of the arms if he does."

The operation was ordered.

With Dr. Fife as chief surgeon, the operation was performed.

Vertebrae Removed.

"We took out," said Dr. Stoddard, "three vertebrae. To do this the entire back of the spine was removed. The spinal column is a bony canal through which a fluid moves, and the fracture had stopped this movement.

"There also was hemorrhage and pressure that had to be released. The spinal cord had been crushed.

"We feared for the outcome. Yet the next day the boy moved and talked to us.

Improvement Shown.

"Now his respiration, temperature and pulse are normal. The boy is beginning to get sensations again, something he had not done since the fall.

"He will never be on his feet again, we fear, but the success of the operation is there in the fact that he still lives."

Less modest statements, however, come from other medical men, who understand the operation. Some of them said, that the three physicians practically had made a miracle come to pass. The operation is extremely technical, it was said, something that rarely is attempted.

"Usually," said one physician, "the patient is allowed to die because it is considered there is not a chance in the world. This is an operation that should win acclaim for the physicians."

Dr. Stoddard said that young Paladini very possibly would have the use of his arms again. But under any consideration, he declared, the boy—an excellent athlete for his age—will be in a wheelchair for the remainder of his life.

Plane Landing Device Tested by England

Tests are being made by the British air ministry with an automatic device to enable airplanes to land at a much lower speed than is possible at present.

The new device is said to be automatic, consisting of a hinged plane along the trailing edge of the planes, held down by a spring. As the speed increases the force of the air causes the flap to automatically come up level and form a line with the rest of the wing.

When the machine slows down to land the trailing edge comes down and presents an increased wing curve, thus enabling the machine to land more slowly.

Hoover's Son to Wed

The engagement of Miss Margaret Watson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas S. Watson of San Francisco, and Herbert Hoover, Jr., was announced last week. Both are junior students at Stanford university, where Miss Watson is president of the Women's Athletic association and Hoover is vice president of the student body.

COOLIDGE REPRESENTS PIONEER TYPE OF AMERICAN CITIZEN

Editor's Note:—"I is is the third and last of a series of articles interpreting the personality of President Coolidge.

Coolidge the Antique American.

BY WILLIAM HARD.

Coolidge is a throw-back. He belongs to the time when the American was a meditative, ruminative animal. He belongs to the time when the pursuit of property was the cure for poverty with the government keeping its hands off. He belongs to Plymouth, Vermont. That is the whole of his alleged peculiariness.

This writer not long ago came in Vermont to a place where there was a ferry. The ferryboat was not in sight. A Vermont farmer was standing waiting for it. This writer approached him and said:

"Have you been waiting long?"

The Vermonter replied:

"Yes."

There was a silence. After five minutes, this writer felt obliged to ask another question. He said to the Vermonter:

"Do you know that the ferryboat is running?"

The Vermonter replied:

"No."

Dinner Incident.

Then we both waited in silence for half an hour till the boat came.

It is related about Coolidge that once he went with a friend to dine at the house of a distinguished family in the environs of Boston. Dinnertime was spent mostly in anecdotes about the manners and customs—the bad manners and the evil customs — of a neighboring distinguished family. Dinnertime was so spent and the time after dinner was so spent.

As Coolidge and his friend got into their motor car to return to Boston, the friend said:

"How do you suppose that this family can spend so much of its time on the subject of that other family?"

Coolidge said nothing. The car rolled on. The friend said nothing. The car arrived in Boston. It arrived at last in front of Coolidge's hotel. The friend said: "Good night." Coolidge said:

"Wimmen."

It had taken him some time to condense his views but he had condensed them.

Coolidge's silence, Coolidge's one-word and two-word answers, Coolidge's conservatisms about property, are thought peculiar. They were characteristic of the whole mass of Americans among our forefathers; and they are characteristic of the whole mass of the inhabitants of Vermont villages today.

Ancient Type.

On the point of silence and of slow acid wit, the testimony of all European travelers who came to our shores in the early days of the republic is strongly to the effect that the American of those days was distinctly slow and was greatly given to long silences punctuated with witticisms distinctly biting.

The ancient, or Coolidge, American sat on a cracker barrel in a store. He whittled. He had all the time in the world. He chewed tobacco gravely and judicially and contemplatively. He could say nothing for hours. He broke his silence usually for just one of two purposes. The first was to relate a fact. The second was to hurl the shaft of a joke at somebody.

Coolidge's conversation consists for the most part of just precisely those two things. He relates facts. He makes jokes.

If he cannot think of a fact or cannot think of a joke, he seems to see little reason for language.

Moreover, his jokes are for the most part based on facts. They are humorous condensations of facts.

A lady is said to have urged him to give Europe the benefit of our wisdom about the settlement of Europe. He is said to have replied: "I see no objection to a loan of advice."

The early American, as can be seen in books and as can be seen by any student of comtemporary Vermont or of contemporary uncorrupted Arkansas, had a streak of humorous cynicism. He would always rather seem cynical than sentimental.

Coolidge has in him precisely that streak. The sentimentalizing gushing American is modern, Coolidge is ancient.

Strenuosity and sentimentality: those are American modernisms. Our ancestors were slow-moving and they were so matter-of-fact that they had no sense of outrage when George Washington publicly told them that no nation could ever be trusted beyond the bounds of its own self-interest and that to expect self-sacrifices or gratitude between nations was vain.

Lots of Hardness.

Coolidge has in him a lot of that hardness. He also has in him a lot of the hardness of the antique American who was struggling with the difficulties and dangers of the frontier without any help from any government.

That American was cold. He was hungry. He suffered. His conditions have been quite considerably perpetuated in Vermont down to this very hour. When anybody comes to a Vermonter and says that the government must do something because somebody somewhere is suffering, the Vermonter's native answer (even if he suppresses it) is naturally:

"What government helped us to tame these hills into giving us slender shelter and scanty food?"

Independent of government, slow of thought, sparing of language, decisive in action, controlled by facts, facing hard facts without tears, facing cynical facts with humor—such, by all testimony, was the antique American, and such is Coolidge.

Some people think — and with some reason—that when everything else about Coolidge has been analyzed and set forth, there yet remains something—as they say—"uncanny" in the quality of his appeal to his admirers throughout the country. It can perhaps be suggested that this "uncanny" part of Coolidge's appeal is simply that his character awakens unconscious memories of the sort of character that the great mass of old-time American men and women had who went before us in this country and who have left us a capacity to be moved—puzzled, perhaps—but moved—by any echo of it.

Calvin Coolidge of Plymouth, Vermont, by no fault or merit of his own, is the echo.

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The Latest Markets

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, $1.16½@1.17½. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, 87½@88½c; No. 3, yellow, 86½@87c. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 55½@56½c; No. 3, white, 54½@55½c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 80c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 76c. Cloverseed, cash, $11.20; Oct., $12.25. Alsike, cash, $10.05; Aug., $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.55; Sept., $3.95.

Chicago — Wheat, July, $1.12¾; Sept., $1.14½; Dec., $1.16⅞. Corn, July, 81¼c; Sept., 80½c; Dec., 74¼c. Oats, July, 46¾c; Sept., 42⅜c; Dec., 44c. Rye, July, 75¾c; Sept., 76¼c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 44c; solid pack, 43c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 22@23c; Vermont, 32c; Longhorn, 23½@24c.

Eggs—Candled, 21½c; selects, 27c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 23c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 15c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Hams—21½c. Lard—11c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 23@25c; spring ducks, 28@30c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 24@25c; light hens, 17@19c; Leghorn broilers, 26@28c; stags, 15@16c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 42@44c; extra firsts, 41@42c; firsts, 39@40c; packing stock, 25@28c; standard, 41@42c; prints, 1c extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28c; extra firsts, 27c; Ohio firsts, 26c; western firsts, 25½c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York State, new, 22@23c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, 38@40c; limburger, 24@26c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Live, heavy, fat fowls, 24@26c; leghorn broilers, 1½ pounds up, 30@35c; chicken broilers, colored or heavy breed, 1½ pounds and up, 30@40c; spring ducks, 32c; old ducks, 32c; geese, 15@16c; stags, 15@16c; old roosters, 14c; Leghorn fowls, 19@21c. Potatoes — Michigan round whites, $2.85 per 150-pound sack; Petoskeys, $3.00 per 150-pound sack.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 21@23c; broilers, 32@40c; roosters, 14c. Butter, unchanged; creamery extra, 40c; standards, 39¾c; extra, 38½@39c; firsts, 37@38c; seconds, 34@35½c. Eggs—higher; receipts, 43,144 cases; firsts, 25@25¾c; ordinary firsts, 24@24½c; storage pack extras, 27½c; firsts, 27c. Potatoes, about steady; trading fair; receipts, new, 170; old, 20 cars; Alabama and Louisiana sacked Bliss Triumphs, $2.25@2.45; heated, $2.00@2.20; North and South Carolina barrel cobblers, $3.75@4.00; Wisconsin and Michigan bulk round whites, $1.20@1.45.

New York—Butter, steady; receipts, 8,038; creamery higher than extras, 43@43½c; creamery extras (92 score), 42½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 39½@42c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 16,771; fresh gathered extra firsts, regular packed, 28@28½c; storage packed, 29@29½c; fresh gathered firsts, regular packed, 27¼@27½c; storage packed, 28@28½c; fresh gathered seconds and poorer, 26½@27c. Nearby hennery whites, closely selected extras, 37@39c; nearby and nearby hennery whites, firsts to average extras, 30@33c; nearby hennery browns extras, 33@35; Pacific coast whites extras, 38c; firsts to extra firsts, 30@35c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 164,538; state, whole milk flats, fresh fancy to fancy specials, 19@20c; average run, 18¼@18½c; state whole milk flats held fancy to fancy specials, 24½@25½c; average run, 23@24c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle — Receipts 800; slow, 15c to 25c lower; cows steady, choice yearlings, $9.25@10.00; fair to good yearlings, $8.00@9.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.00@8.50; fair to good, $7.00@7.50; choice heavy steers, $8.75@9.50; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00@8.00; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.50; choice heifers, $7.25@8.25; fair to good heifers, $5.50@7.50; choice cows, $5.50@6.50; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavyweight bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@7.50. Calves — Receipts, 900; steady; good to choice veal calves, $10.00@11.00; fair to good, $6.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 1,500; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $15.00@16.99; fair to good, $10.00@12.50; choice yearling lambs, $11.50@13.00; common, $6.00@9.00; good to choice sheep, $6.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, $4.00@5.50; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs — Receipts, 6,500; steady; yorkers, mixed and mediums, $7.40; pigs and lights, $6.50; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—U. S. Department of Agriculture—Hogs — Receipts, 54,000; mostly steady; few sales weak to 5 cents lower; especially on lower grades; bulk good and choice 225 to 325-pound averages, $7.20@7.30; top, $7.35; desirable 160 to 200-pound weights largely $6.95@7.15; better grades 140 to 150 pound kind, $6.40@6.80; bulk packing sows, $6.30@6.60; killing pigs, slow; weak; bulk good and choice strong weights, $5.75@6.00; top, $6.35; bulk, $6.90@7.25; heivy weight, $7.10@7.35; medium weight, $7.05@7.30; light weight, $6.75@7.25; light lights, $5.75@7.05; packing hogs, smooth, $6.50@6.70; packing hogs rough, $6.25@6.50; slaughter pigs, $5.25@6.15. Cattle—Receipts, 26,000; most killing classes 15c to 25c lower; very little done; largely steer run; short, light description and yearlings numerous; moderate sprinkling good to choice heavies; buly early sales fed steers, $8.50@10.00; $10.85 bid on choice heavies: sprinkling of grain fed cows and heifers moving at steady to weak prices; grassy cows and heifers dull; tending lower; some strong weight canners around $3.00; bulk heavy bologna bulls, $5.00@5.15; vealers largely 50c lower; bulk to packers, $8.00@9.00; few, $9.50; outsiders hand picking upward to $10.00; stockers and feeders scarce, weak to lower in sympathy with fat kind. Sheep—Receipts, 21,000; very slow; few early sales fat lambs fully 50c lower; sheep scarce, about steady; good native lambs to packers, $15.50; few to city butchers, $15.85@16.00; few good and choice heavy weight ewes, $5.50@6.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 400; slow and easy. Calves—Receipts, 100; active choice 50c lower, 11.00@11.50; fair to good, $9.00@10.50; culls, 50c lower, $6.00@8.50; heavy, $6.00@8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; slow; pigs, 25c higher; others, steady; $7.65; light yorkers, $6.75@7.60; pigs, $6.50@6.75; roughs, $6.00@6.25; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; active; spring lambs, 50c lower, $10.00@16.50; others unchanged.

Pittsburgh — Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; active; heavy and heavy yorkers, $7.60@7.65; light yorkers, $6.75@7.00; pigs, $6.50@6.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 150; lower. Top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 200; steady; top, $11.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 3,500; steady to 5c higher; heavies, $7.30@7.40; lights, $7.25; top price, $7.40; pigs, $5.00@6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 300; market steady; steers, nominal, no sales; beef cows, $4.00@7.00; heifers, $6.00@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; steady; veals, $8.00@11.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 350, active and steady; sheep, $3.00@5.00; lambs, $10.00@15.50.

AUTHOR'S GUN HALTS ILLNESS

Peter Clark MacFarlane Kills Self to End Physical Suffering.

Waging a losing battle with ill health, Peter Clark McFarlane, noted author and former actor and preacher, accepted defeat with stoic philosophy and shot and killed himself in San Francisco last week. The final chapter of his long and brilliant career was written with an artistry as consummate as any displayed in the tragic termination of one of his novels.

Walking to the steps of the San Francisco morgue, he pulled a pistol from his pocket and, with coolness and deliberation, fired a bullet into his brain. Two notes, one addressed to an intimate friend and the other "To Whom It May Concern," recounted the story of his long battle with a disease of the kidneys, his physical exhaustion and mental turmoil and his eventual surrender to death.

Only One Witness.

Samuel Alden a special policeman, was the sole witness of the dramatic act which terminated the career of the noted author.

"Mr. MacFarlane stopped at the entrance to the coroner's office and hung his walking stick over his arm," Alden said. "I thought he was going to light a cigar or cigaret in the shelter of the low window there but the next instant out came the pistol and he put a shot into his left temple and just slid from the wall and crumpled to the sidewalk."

Popular Author.

MacFarlane was '53. His career reached from his position as a railroad clerk to that of a successful author, flickering for a brief period before the footlights when he was an actor, and including seven years as a pastor. Within the past 15 years he had written many volumes of fiction and was a frequent contributor to popular publications.

His best known works included "Held to Answer," "Those Who Have Come Back," "The Question of the Yellow Peril," "The Crack in the Bell" and the "Hell Pavers." He was a resident of Pine Dunes, Calif. His first wife was Emma D. Garfield of Santa Barbara. She died in 1908. His present wife, who was Florence E. Judson of San Francisco, he married in 1909.

CLINIC FORMED TO CURE HABITS

Children Are Treated for Temper Tantruns by Boston Doctors.

Habit clinics are one of the newest developments of civilization.

The irascible individual who carries a chip on his shoulder and flies into a rage when that lightly poised chip accidentally is knocked off may be a slave to a mental habit formed when he was a small child.

It seems almost absurd to say that a woman's jealousy, which makes life a burden for her husband, her children, and her friends, was established when she was a child of 2 years. But this may be, and often is, the case, as the habit clinics are demonstrating.

The clinic takes a child who is developing an undesirable habit and helps the parents and the child to remove the cause. It is far easier to cure the temper tantrums of a child of 6 than to teach an adult to control his trigger-edge temper. It is easier to ward off the first developing signs of temper fits in a child of 2 than to cure the same child at 6.

The clinics are a part of Boston's health program. Their work is done in co-operation with the feeding and posture clinics and other medical organizations. Some cases are referred to the clinic by one of these organizations or by the kindergartens of the city. Other children are brought by parents on their own initiative.

Alaska Air Postman Draws High Salary

Carl E. Eielson, the air postman flying between Fairbanks and McGrath, Alaska, a distance of 350 miles, is one of the best paid men in the aerial mail service, according to the local postmaster.

Eielson receives $2 a mile, or about $200 an hour. The government furnishes the plane and pays for repairs. Eielson purchases the gasoline and oil and provides the field and hangar.

He made his first flight in 1917 at Riverside, Calif., while a cadet in the army air service.

Army officers who are on duty in Washington, D. C., are now permitted to dress in civilian attire. The new order requires them to wear their uniforms at least one day each month.

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WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

FLORIDA BONES SHOW MAN LIVED IN AMERICA 1,500 CENTURIES AGO

Scientists have just learned to their bewilderment that man existed in America in the early Pleistocene period, or at least 150,000 years ago.

This upsets all previous theories as to the approximate date when the human race took up its habitat on the North American continent.

The discovery came about through the finding in Vero, Fla., of fossilized portions of skeletons of human beings, implements used in the daily life of these people and other relics.

Among noted scientists who have given the closest study to the fossils of mastodons, mammoths, sloths, giant storks, prehistoric horses and other forms of extinct life in Vero, and the conditions surrounding their discovery, and who pronounce the human bones as being associated with the pleistocene period, are Dr. E. H. Sellards, formerly Florida state geologist; Dr. O. P. Hay, associate in research of the Carnegie institution of Washington; Dr. Edward W. Berry, Johns Hopkins and others.

Evidence Corroborated.

"By these discoveries in Florida," says Dr. Sellards, "the contemporaneity of man with a Pleistocene fauna is definitely established for the first time in America. The contemporaneity of man and the Pleistocene fossils is not based on a single discovery, but upon successive discoveries, including bones from two human skeletons and, in addition, flints and implements made by man. The geological conditions are favorable for the correct placing of the fossils. There is conclusive evidence that the human remains and the associated fossils are contemporaneous. The latter, including mammals, birds, bachtrians, reptiles and fishes, afford incontestable evidence of the Pleistocene age of the deposits."

Dr. Oliver P. Hay has expressed an opinion that the deposits in Vero are not only of Pleistocene age, but of the early or middle Pleistocene age. He is also convinced, after having examined the locality and collected fossils from it, that the human remains are as old as the deposits in which they were found. He presents evidences that men possessing a culture much like that of Indians existed in America as far back as the Sangamon Interglacial stage. The Sangamon Interglacial stage, according to the American Museum of Natural History, began 150,000 years ago, lasted 100,000 years and ended 50,000 years ago.

Fought Heidelbergers.

"In fact, people as advanced as many American Indians may have reached America long before the Oro-Magnons had been able to disperse the fierce Heidelbergers and Neanderthalers who had preoccupied Europe," says Dr. Hay.

The most valuable discoveries were brought to light in the excavation along the south bank of the St. Lucie canal to drain the Florida Everglades. The ground blasted out here consists of about two feet of top sandy soil, mixed with some shells. Beneath this is a stratum of fresh water marl so well indurated as to form solid hard rock. At the point beneath which the human remains were found this rock is 18 inches in thickness. It shows distinct, unbroken and uninterrupted lines of stratification. They comes a soft sand stained brown by organic matter and about two feet in depth.

BUREAU FORMED TO CURB CRIME

Burglar Hazard Survey to Make Theft Difficult in San Francisco.

A "crime prevention bureau" is being organized in San Francisco by Police Chief Daniel J. O'Brien, who says its object will be to "take opportunity away from the crook and render it harder for him to make a living."

The first work mapped out for the new bureau is a survey of the burglar hazard of every building, store and home in San Francisco. To accomplish this the police of each district will study every building on their beats from the viewpoint of a potential burglar. The patrolman will discover the vulnerable points of houses, pointing them out to the owners, that the necessary precautions may be taken.

The bureau, said to be the first of its kind in the country, has been placed in charge of a lieutenant of police.

AKRON PASTOR FLAILS FAKIRS

Tells Ohio U. Graduates That People Are Prey to Charlatans.

In a mental panic as a result of the war and other factors, the American people have fallen prey to fakirs of every description and in all phases of their national life, the Rev. Dr. Lloyd C. Douglas of Akron said in the commencement address at Ohio State university. He asserted that the public has reverted to the old days of mob-stampede and the torchlight procession. As a result, he said, the people are half hysterical.

"The people no longer are disposed to sit down and think leisurely. Their amusements and entertainments are distinctly pathological. These are days when any mountebank can gain a respectful hearing, any fakir make a living, any charlatan recruit a clientele, any quack enlist a waiting line of patients. This is because the public wants surety and these people are sure.

"This is the general public to which you must minister and from which you can make money by being a quack, a pettifogger, a mountebank, a spiritualistic medium, a phrenologist, a palmist, an itinerant evangelist, or a plain second-story man. It will not always be so. Presently the people will regain their reason.

"For the time being the public is sick, desperately sick, and it must be approached as any other invalid—patiently, sympathetically. But whoever is going to tramp in noisy parades and burn red fire and howl sentimental slogans and incite stupidity to hate, it must not be you!"

Football "Sprouts" Crop of Money

Children playing in a woods near Danzig found a bundle of paper tightly bound together with string, with which they played football.

When their energetic punishment of the bundle broke the string, small sheets of green paper floated in the wind.

The children pocketed the bills and their parents discovered that the green slips were American $10 notes. The whole neighborhood began a treasure hunt in the woods, one person picking up $400 and one $200 from the remains of the youngsters' football.

The police interfered, however, and recovered the greater part of the "treasure." The theory is that the bundle had been hidden in the forest by thieves.

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BARGAIN

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

48 SAILORS ON YANK WARSHIP DIE IN BLAST

Flareback on Mississippi Causes Greatest Tragedy in Peacetime History of U. S. Navy.

The lives of three officers and 45 enlisted men were snuffed out aboard the dreadnaught Mississippi in the navy's greatest peacetime disaster which brought to a tragic climax a week of sham battles and target practice on the Pacific coast.

They were killed by a premature explosion in the Mississippi's No. 2 turret.

It was a flareback from one of the guns that shot death in flames and poisonous gases back into the turret through its open breech. A second gun, the breech locked, let loose in the harbor at San Pedro as the Mississippi steamed home with the dead and injured from the drill grounds and hurled a steel projectile dangerously near to an outbound passenger liner.

Of the injured there were strangely few. With a death list close to the half hundred mark, those injured were comparatively slight injuries, consisting mainly of minor burns and lacerations.

The men were all from the battleship New Mexico doing observation duty in accordance with the interchange of officers and men between the various ships when the practice was being held.

From witnesses aboard the ship and other vessels near her when the disaster broke up their scheduled target practice, a fairly comprehensive picture of the accident was obtained.

Hardly had the echo of the blast died away when the dreadnaught's prow swung around and the big ship raced full steam ahead toward port. In the wireless room radio snapped out the tragic news to the hospital ship Relief, at anchor in the harbor 45 miles away.

Passengers in Panic.

When the Mississippi rounded the breakwater, the hospital ship was racing out to meet it, and passengers aboard the steamship Yale, just then departing for San Francisco, crowded the rail to gaze awe-struck at the approaching battleship.

Once inside the breakwater, the Mississippi let go her anchor.

Just then another blast rocked the dreadnaught. A 14-inch shell shrieked past the stern of the Yale and plowed into the sea.

There was panic aboard the passenger vessel, and near the dreadnaught the water was crowded with boats from the hospital ship, pressing on toward their duty of rescue, carrying surgeons and stretchers to the stricken ship.

Within a few moments 20 dead, injured or dying men had been transferred to the Relief and that was but the beginning. After the last man had been taken across, the Mississippi moved slowly back to her regular berth near the end of the breakwater.

But there was no respite for the shattered and careworn personnel of the fighting craft. Hardly had a semblance of order been restored when it was discovered that "another hand fire" still menaced life aboard the ship and near it.

Another unexploded charge in a gun chamber was in danger of "letting go" at any moment, like the one which hurled its ton of steel in the harbor and narrowly missed the Yale.

Out to Sea.

There was but one course to take and the Mississippi's commander took it. The dreadnaught's anchor was lifted and she steamed out to sea, away from the crowded harbor which her presence menaced.

The battleships Mississippi, Tennessee, Idaho and California, the latter towing the target, were off San Clemente Island, 45 miles from San Pedro, and were engaged in secret gunnery practice, a feature of which was mass firing by 36 14-inch rifles trained on a single target.

It was about 1 o'clock. In the plotting room of the Mississippi electric bulbs flashed one by one their signals as each gun was fired and reloaded. Eight of 12 scheduled salvos had been fired, each rocking the great ship as the guns belched their steel at the target. After the eighth salvo guns in other turrets reported ready for the next volley but no flash came from turret No. 2, near the bow of the ship. In the plotting room anxiety grew. Attempts to communicate with the turret failed. Then came a terse command: "Flood the magazines."

On deck men and officers hastened to the rescue but it was more than half an hour before any attempt could be made to enter the doomed turret.

Cause in Doubt.

There were 80 men there; 48 of them perished.

Officers say the flareback may have been caused by a premature signal to throw the electric switch setting off the charge, or by a still glowing fragment left in the breech after the previous firing—the only avenues of escape were cut off by flame.

Joe Caviesel, seaman from the New Mexico and another blue jacket attached to the Mississippi hurled themselves through an open hatchway with Robert MacAvin, New Mexico boatswain, catapaulting after them. Ensign J. J. Leveasseur, another observer from the New Mexico, dived from the shell deck down the shaft of the powder hoist leading away from the turret.

Changed Orders Saves Life.

Ensign Leveasseur was scheduled to operate as check sight observer on the battleship during practice, but officers of the battleship are said to have requested that their check sight officer, Lieutenant Erwin, remain in his official capacity.

Leveasseur went to the shell deck and was saved. Erwin was killed.

For half an hour every flame extinguishing agency on board was directed towards quelling the burning gases and the flaming oil dripping off the gun operating machinery.

The hatches were choked with dead and only water hose at first could be forced through the entrances.

Hero of Disaster.

Ensign H. D. Smith of Spokane, Wash., was acknowledged the outstanding hero of the disaster.

Smith answered the call for volunteers willing to enter the death turret. He was chosen because of his small stature.

Equipped with a gas mask and an air hose he forced his way through piled up bodies of victims, braving an inferno of heat, gas and flames.

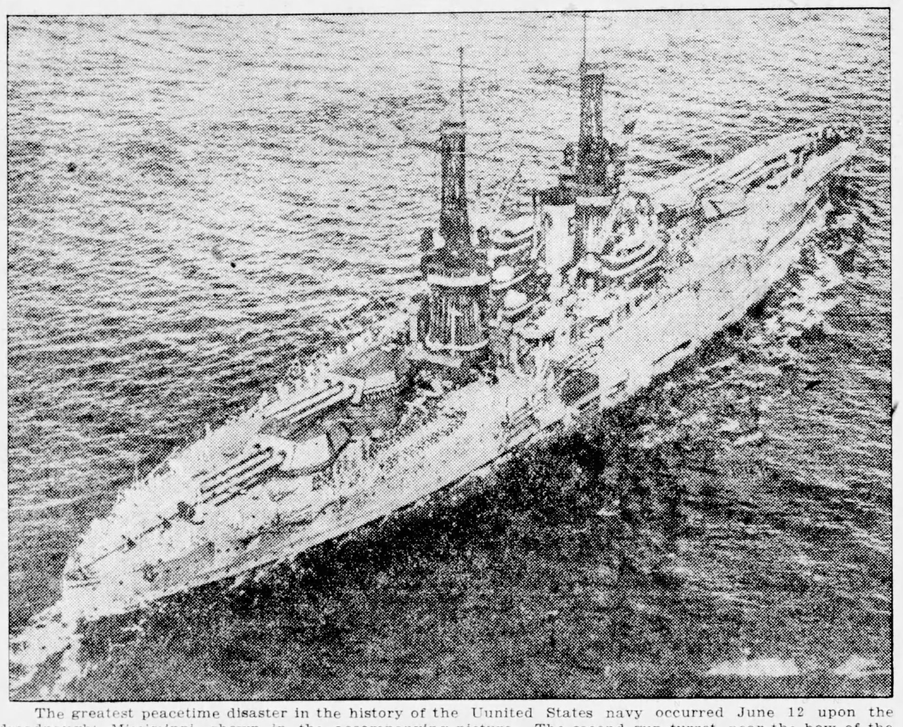
Upon entering the turret, Ensign Smith took with him an air hose, which immediately caused the flames again to shoot forth. After flooding the turret the second time with water, Ensign Smith was able to enter. All the men were dead at that time, their faces swelled and puffed almost beyond recognition by the intense heat. Identification marks on their clothing, however, was still discernible. He came out and reported no survivors.

Then he went back and brought out the first bodies.

Over all was the apprehension that other guns in the turret might explode; that the explosion might reach the magazines and wreck the Mississippi.

That the second explosion did not send a projectile crashing into the center of San Pedro was due only to the fact that after the first blast the damaged turret swung around so that its guns pointed out to sea.

48 Aboard This Ship Die in Turret Explosion



The greatest peacetime disaster in the history of the Uunited States navy occurred June 12 upon the dreadnaught Mississippi, shown in the accompanying picture. The second gun turret, near the bow of the ship, exploded. The navy mourns three officers and 45 enlisted men lost in the blast. Fifteen were injured. The Mississippi was at target practice near the harbor of San Pedro, California.

Vicar's Daughter Held Six Parish Offices

The Rev. John H. Trott, 76, really cannot continue to manage the vicarage and village of Newborough, Eng., now that his daughter has married. He will have to resign and has told the bishop so.

Dr. Trott's daughter was organist, choir-master, district visitor, Sunday school superintendent, deputy sexton and churchwarden, and the prospect of all these duties falling onto his own shoulders is too much for the aged vicar.

Pipe Organ of 1807 Make Still Is Used

The second pipe organ to be built in America in 1807, still is in use, and according to church records, has never been repaired.

This organ is installed in Old Peace church, built near Mechanicsburg, Pa., in 1789. The church, one of the oldest in the country, for 50 years was used as a schoolhouse on week days and a church on Sundays.

The organ was purchased from Conrad Doll, an organ builder, who lived in Lancaster. The keys were made of wood, and the instrument had six stops. When completed the instrument had 300 pipes.

London Opens Drive on Blackmail Ring

"Civilization has many cancers. In my view one of the worst of those cancers is this offense of blackmail."

Justice McCardie, who has started a campaign to wipe out blackmailing in London, made this statement and then proceeded to sentence six men before him on blackmailing charges to an aggregate of 33 years' imprisonment.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

With two months of the playing season over only New York and Chicago in the National league, and New York, Boston and Detroit in the American, are holding the pace.

The Giants lead the Cubs by a half game, following Sunday's victory over Cincinnati with Chicago idle. Other teams in the league are paired in fights for third, fifth and seventh places. Brooklyn, in third position, is three games removed from the top. Philadelphia in last, is 11½ contests back.

The American league clubs have been more evenly matched and none of the first seven, the last of whom is only six games behind New York, can be considered distanced. Philadelphia, victim of a 12-game losing streak early in the season, has recovered and threatens to make an eight-team race.

Continuation of strong play by the Cubs, who have won six of their eight eastern games, and rapid advances by the Indians and White Sox, featured last week's play. The drive of the youthful Cubs carried them into first place which the Giants regained, however, by winning two, as their rivals were idle. Cincinnati approached to within a few points of Brooklyn, but fell back by losing their last two games. Three games back of the Reds, Pittsburgh holds fifth place by a point over Boston, which was victimized by Chicago. The Phillies had a good week and crept to within a half game of the Cardinals who trail the Braves by three games.

The world's champions, with Waite Hoyt pitching two winning games in a return to form, gained on their rivals during the week and scored directly against the Tigers by taking three of the four games. The second contest developed a riot which resulted in a forfeiture to the Yankees.

Boston, losing two of three to Chicago and splitting with Cleveland, fell a full game behind the Yankees by losing to Detroit, which now leads by one contest. The White Sox spurt carried that team into the first division and within two games of the Tigers, as Washington fell a half game to fifth. The Browns, after losing four straight, won and kept ahead of Cleveland, which won its seventh contest in nine starts.

Steady pitching, backed by improvement of the two Chicago teams and of Cleveland, Thurston of the White Sox, Vance of Brooklyn, Hoyt of the Yankees and Ehmke of Boston each won two games.

HUNT FOR BONUS CASH IS FUTILE

Budget Chief on Trail of Spare Dollars to Pay Veterans.

Government plans for distribution of the soldiers' bonus, upset by the failure of congress to appropriate needed funds, were hung up last week on the legal question whether the war and navy departments and Veterans' bureau may use money appropriated for general purposes. President Coolidge has ordered Director Lord of the budget to exert every possible means of carrying out the plans and the director had a dozen conferences with officials of the three arms of the government which have charge of the work.

The discussions apparently left the problem unsolved, although the war department gave notice of its intention to go ahead, using unexpended balances from several activities and planning to have these funds replaced when congress convenes next winter. Some officials in the comptroller general's office said the war department plan was "risky," but Comptroller McCarlin's official opinion of the proposal has not been requested.

Dancer's Heart New Ailment in London

One of the most fashionable complaints of the moment is "dancer's heart," according to advices from English medical sources. The craze for dancing at all hours and at all times, between meals and between the courses of meals, is having an effect on the most energetic. A visit to the doctor produces the advice: "You have dancer's heart. You are suffering from overstrain. There is only one thing to do, rest for weeks, and no more dancing for months."

Police Chiefs to Sift Problems of Traffic

Standardization of traffic regulations, radio communication as a means of increasing police efficiency, adoption of a secret telegraph code, and discussion of methods of checking the promiscuous sale of firearms, are the principal subjects facing the annual convention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police to be held at Montreal July 14-17. William P. Rutledge, superintendent of police of Detroit, is president.

Scouts in Poland Ban Alcohol and Tobacco

The Polish Boy Scouts have introduced complete prohibition against alcohol and tobacco into their organization, and the restriction is applied vigorously.

COOLIDGE REAL HUMAN BEING, BURTON SAYS

College Executive Places President's Name Before Republican National Convention at Cleveland.

An American, international thinker and a real human being.

In these words Dr. Marion LeRoy Burton, president of the University of Michigan, described Calvin Coolidge in an address placing the President in nomination at the Republican convention.

Dr. Burton characterized the chief executive as a man with whom there is no compromise, who takes his punishment quietly and silently, "knowing full well that time will heal the hurt."

"His insistence upon tax reduction and tax reform illustrates emphatically application of his sense of thrift," Dr. Burton declared. "The better you know him, the more you will trust him. The more carefully you study his words, the more certain you will become of the clarity of his mind, the depth of his thought and the soundness of his judgment. There is no real statesmanship without these qualities."

Frugality is a part of the President's being, he continued. To him there is not the slightest need of regarding material and spiritual resources and conflicting elements in civilization.

"Here is a practical idealist with an American world view which is clear, unmistakable and challenging," Dr. Burton asserted. "It is now time that his position be more clearly comprehended in in its spiritual depth and practical effectiveness. He knows America must play her full part in world affairs. He insists upon doing it in an American way.

"Moreover, back of this idealism, he has definite proposals regarding methods of procedure in realizing his aims. He was and is an ardent advocate of the Washington conference. He would proceed not by force but by conference; he believes unquestionably in the eternal value of mutual discussion."

INSANE ALIENS EVADE U. S. NET

Doctor Asserts Thousands Slip Through Ellis Isle to Burden Nation.

Insane and feeble-minded immigrants, including alcoholic and constitutional psychopaths pass by the examining medical officer Ellis Island in a steady stream, at the rate of seven seconds each, according to a charge made by Dr. Spencer L. Dawes, medical examiner of the New York state hospital commission, in an address before the American Psychiatric association. He blames congress for this condition.

"Thirteen thousand insane noncitizens are being supported each year by the taxpayers of the state of New York as public charges in institutions for the mentally deranged," Dr. Dawes said. He added that most of these aliens never should have been admitted to the United States, and that practically all of them should have been deported by the federal government, once admitted.

"In 1923 these alien insane cost New York taxpayers more than $4,300,000 for support in institutions. Much of this situation is directly chargeable to the criminal negligence of congress, to open indifference of many of our federal officials to their duties of enforcement of the law, to the vicious political influences at Washington of foreign blocs and to the steamship companies which encourage hit-or-miss immigration."

Dr. Dawes stated that 4,724 mentally unhealthy alien undesirables who had been ordered excluded by examining physicians were admitted in 1922 through Ellis Island under personal bond of $500, by orders from Washington. Federal records showed that 95 percent of these bonds were subsequently violated, the speaker said.

Coolidge, Seen Through Burton's Eyes

"He is not a superman and would be the last to think so. . . . He personifies the plain, simple virtues of our citizens at their best."

"He has moral fiber. To me it is his most distinguishing characteristic."

"With him there is no compromise. . . . When he knows what is right, he follows it with resistless logic and persistent endeavor."

"He is severe with every form of selfishness and evil. They exist to be conquered. To him character is the first necessity."

"Frugality to him is no mere negative approach to life. He actually believes that civilization rests on conservation."

"He believes there is urgent necessity the world over for actual retrenchment in the use of public funds."

"To him life is work. He grew up with the idea that hard work is the normal and desirable lot of everyone."

"He must have the facts at first hand and will not base decisions on a partial knowledge of the situation."

"Has he a sense of humor? Emphatically yes. It is not the type that wastes time in recounting incidents of ever-increasing triteness. His humor is dry and delightful and its expression as a rule is just as sententious as his more serious utterances."

"He firmly believes religion to be necessary to the ideals of America. He asserts that 'most of all there is need of religion. From that source alone came freedom'."

"His religious convictions center about a few great words—humility, sacrifice, renunciation, service."

"To him the law of life, the law of progress, is the law of obedience, the law of service."

"He has been successful in politics because he has been simply and unanswerably honest."

"He uses the past for the future. He is no mere worshipper of the past. It has a meaning chiefly as a guide for the future."

BUTLER'S PLANS ARE SWEPT ASIDE WHEN G. O. P. PICKS DAWES

The convention is now over and gone, and the summary of it would seem to be as follows:

The convention began with the new Coolidge personal machine in supreme command. On point after point the committees of the convention and the convention itself did things which they did not want to do, simply because the new Coolidge machine, headed by William M. Butler of Massachusetts, wanted them done.

For instance, in the sub-committee on resolutions, charged with the immediate drafting of the convention platform, there was a majority against the league world court. Nevertheless, this sub-committee, to stand by Coolidge and under pressure from the Coolidge machine, adopted and recommended the league world court.

Numerous other illustrations of the prestige and power of the Coolidge machine during the first two days of the convention might be mentioned. Then, suddenly, on the question of the vice presidency, the machine received a series of blows and humiliations which perhaps may result in a considerable change in that organization between now and next November.

Five Phases to Affair.

The vice presidential affair went through the following five phases, all of which indicated the failure of the Coolidge machine to keep control of the situation:

In the first place the responsible Coolidge manager let it be known that Kenyon of Iowa would not be unacceptable. The convention moved toward taking Kenyon. At that point, however, the administration forces broke within themselves. Certain cabinet members present refused to consent to the nominating of Kenyon. The suggestions about him were recalled. The Coolidge machine suddenly let it be known that Borah was the man. The convention was glad enough to hear of it and quite willing to be bossed if only the bosses would make a good job of it.

In a few minutes, however, the convention learned with dismay that Borah would not accept. At that instant the Coolidge machine lost its prestige and control. The delegates began saying to one another: "It is clear that they do not know where they are or how they are going to get out."

The feeling of the ordinary delegates added itself to the resentment which the old guard leaders were cherishing against the Coolidge machine for snubbing them.

Two Forces Join.

Thus two forces were joined, the discontent of the old guard and the sudden disillusionment of the mass of the delegates regarding the "knowingness and the practicalness" of the new Coolidge machine. The old machine thereupon took charge and began to make the steam roller do some real rolling, even over the bodies of Coolidge's personal new guard.

The first proof of the returned power of the old guard was in the nomination of Lowden. This amazed the new guard and surprised even the old guard. Just before the ballot on which Lowden was nominated, William M. Butler, the Coolidge manager, had remarked: "Now on this next ballot we will make it Burton." He was referring to Theodore E. Burton of Ohio.

The old guard thereupon started to consolidate on Lowden. They did not intend to nominate him, but intended only to prevent Burton from being nominated. They slightly overshot themselves, and, to their great surprise, got a majority.

Wadsworth Made Happy.

Senator James W. Wadsworth of New York had been edged out of the permanent chairmanship of the convention by the Coolidge machine. When he stood up and announced that the votes of New York—86 of them—would be changed to Lowden against Burton, he did not look at all unhappy.

Lowden, having been unexpectedly nominated, it became necessary to recess while Lowden could refuse to accept the nomination and the new guard and the old guard could do a little thinking and planning.

When the convention resumed work Mr. Butler at once suggested to various delegates that the right man would be Hoover. The old guard thereupon had to concentrate on somebody against Hoover.

At that point one of the greatest and strangest jocularities of the convention developed. Dawes already had been considered at a great conference of leaders of the convention and definitely rejected because of his anti-organized labor record in Chicago. However, just as soon as Mr. Butler was known to be engaged in promoting Hoover the old guard discovered that it had to concentrate on Dawes. In order not to split the opposition to Hoover, the old guard had to be for Dawes. It had to be, and it was.

No Slap at Hoover.

The outcome did not do true justice to the deserts of Herbert Hoover. He was defeated through internal political necessity in the convention. He received only the votes of his own state, California; Massachusetts, Connecticut, Oregon, half of Ohio, a few scattered votes, and then six southern states. It was not Hoover that was being defeated. It was the Coolidge-Butler machine.

Dawes' victory became assured when the great old guard state of Pennsylvania, whose senior senator, George Wharton Pepper, had been put into the discard in this convention because of his position on the world court, announced 78 votes for Dawes. New York and Pennsylvania paid Mr. Butler back in full.

Mr. Butler left the convention hall before adjournment and went back to his hotel. One day had taught him enough that was new to him about politics to make him feel like taking a long sleep.

Thus it might be supposed that the convention ended on a note of dissension and dissatisfaction. Such an analysis, strangely, would not be correct. During the first two days of the convention the old guard was largely so pessimistic and so sullen as to indicate that it had lost interest in life and in the next election.

Now, the old guard feels quite restored to a cheery outlook upon existence and elections.

The moment of acknowledgment of defeat by the new guard was when Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts was summoned to the platform to consult with the new guard and to see what could be done about the vice presidential entanglement. A few days ago Henry Cabot Lodge was acclaimed from coast to coast as a discarded down-and-outer. Now he stands, just as before, among the necessary leaders of the Republican party in an emergency. The upshot in the end is extremely likely to be that some sort of considerable amalgamation between the Coolidge new guard and the Republican party's experienced old guard will be effected before many weeks have gone by.

The dictatorial behavior of the new guard during the first days of the convention, combined with its collapse on the last day, is held to indicate that it needs to be modified and supplemented by some recruits from the old guard if it is to conduct the campaign in a knowing and effective manner.

The internal struggle on the last day of the convention is the very thing which seems likely to lead to more unity afterwards. Such is the summary of the internal politics of the convention. It began with one faction in monopolistic control. It ended with the other faction demonstrating its political technical superiority. Now the two factions may perhaps call it "even Stephen" and merge.

Oil in Sea Kills Waterfowl

Water fowl are suffering as a result of the wreck of the oil tanker Howland, which grounded and broke up off the Rhode Island coast recently, spreading crude oil over the sea for miles. Dr. Horace Beck, returning from a shooting trip, reported hundreds of black ducks dead on the oil-covered water.

FORCED BY GRATITUDE OF MANY TO REPEAT HIS OFFER

Moved by the expressions of gratitude of many patients and friends for regained hearing, Specialist Sproule feels almost forced to bring his Method of treatment for Ear Troubles within the reach of other sufferers and so he offers again a 4-day introductory treatment free.

These free offers have been made before in this paper and in others. People have seen the sample treatment, liked it and come under the Method. Then there have been letters of which the following are simple extracts:

From the sunny South comes the word:—"I can hear a watch tick, a thing I have not heard for years." While a lady from the West writes:—"I have no more disturbing noises at night. Can hear the robins sing in the morning and hear a little clock tick which I have not heard for a long time. Can do business over the phone all straight."

4-Day Deafness Treatment Free

These letters of gratitude [illegible] been a satisfaction to receive. [illegible] say to the readers of Toledo [illegible] a free treatment will be given to every sufferer from Ear Troubles, [illegible] for it.

If you are becoming Deaf, either in both ears or have any trouble with your ears, write for a Free Treatment. This treatment is entirely Free. I want to help you to at least have the same opportunity as the many other people who were once anxious concerning their ear troubles, but are now happy, grateful possessors of good hearing. These people whose letters appear you read above, all saw the Method Free through the sample.

Follow their example. Send off now a post card or a letter with your full name and address. Don't delay or you may regret it. If you have even the slightest feeling that something is wrong with your ears, be on the safe side and send for a treatment. It won't cost you anything. If you are growing Deaf and [illegible] you are encouraged, profit by the example of those who have shared in the [illegible] Method. Write today for a Free Treatment.

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Cornhill Building Boston, Mass.

ABANDONS PLAN ON PHILA. SQUARE

Society Leader Drops Proposal to Rebuild Liberty Shrine.

Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury, Philadelphia society leader, has abandoned her plan to have Independence square and its historic buildings remodeled after Parisian architectural models.

Independence square will be preserved as it is. It is not to be remodeled for the sesqui-centennial celebration planned here.

Mrs. Stotesbury, who recently sent Mayor Kendrick plans for the proposed embellishment of Independence square with colonnades and rotundas, now has written the mayor that she has become convinced, through the protests of the patriotic societies, that "any departure from the original plan would mar its historic value."

Her letter to the mayor read:

"The protests made by patriotic societies through the newspapers following the publication of plans for structural changes in Independence square, and particularly the eloquent appeals of Miss Anne Wharton and Hampton L. Carson, have convinced me that any departure from the original plan would mar its historic value.

"This point of view had never occurred to me until I read the criticisms, and I fully agree that such changes should not be undertaken.

"My real purpose in having these plans drawn was to direct public attention to the spiritual significance of Independence hall, the old square and the Liberty bell in the sesqui-centennial celebration."

Copy of Parthenon Built in Nashville

Nashville's Parthenon, now nearing completion in Centennial park, will reflect the ancient glories of the Parthenon of Athens and be a monument of the city's appreciation of Grecian art.

This duplication in Nashville of the famous building of the fifth century B. C. has been carried out with painstaking care. Skilled hands have reproduced the original frieze, architrave, metopes, triglyphs and other minute details in their exact form, which, when completed, will be rounded into the only exact reproduction of the Parthenon in the world, it is claimed.

As a result of an anti-rat campaign in Little Rock, Ark., an ordinance compelling rat-proof construction of buildings has been passed and a woman health inspector appointed.

"HELL AND MARIA" SLASHES THROUGH RED TAPE JUNGLE TO NATIONAL PROMINENCE

When the Republican convention was going through the roll call on the vice presidency, Brigadier General Charles G. Dawes was "listening in" on the proceedings at the family homestead in Marietta, O., surrounded by his two brothers, their families and friends.

When the Associated Press notified him of his nomination, General Dawes was already aware of it.

"Charley," said his brother, Henry M. Dawes, comptroller of the currency, "it's up to you again."

What he said to Henry was not heard by the reporter, but it was not "hell and Maria."

Dawes went to Marietta, his native town, to attend the 40th annual reunion of his class in Marietta college, where he graduated in 1884.

Brigadier General Charles G. Dawes sprang into national prominence as the first director of budget when the bureau was created under President Harding. His picturesque and gruff manner of speech, and his oath, "Hell and Maria," petrified the red tape of Washington.

He gained international prominence when he was made head of the commission to offer a solution for the German reparations tangle and the restoration of Germany's credit.

He was born in Marietta, O. He was the son of Gen. Rufus H. and Mary Beman (Gates) Dawes. He was graduated from Marietta college in 1884 with a bachelor of arts degree, and three years later received a master of arts degree.

He married Caro D. Blymer of Cincinnati, Jan. 24, 1889. He was admitted to the bar in Lincoln, Neb., in 1886.

During the McKinley campaign of 1896, Dawes gained fame as the "boy politician." He was a member of the Republican national committee during this campaign.

Dawes became controller of the currency in 1897 and held this job until 1902. Since then he has been president of the Central Trust Co. of Illinois.

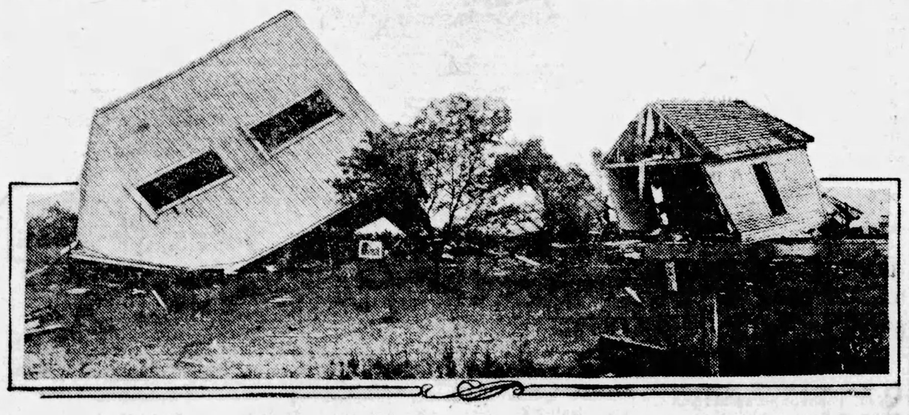
The nomination of Dawes thus gives Ohio a place on the Republican presidential ticket, for Dawes was born in Ohio and educated there. His wife, too, is an Ohio woman. To make the dramatic significance of the nomination more powerful, Dawes was in his home state and home city, attending a reunion of his college when he was told of the nomination. He is best known for his financial achievements, but he also has an independent reputation as one of the country's best violinists and has written a sonata for violin which is one of the classical numbers for virtuosos.

Though he is an ex-service man, Dawes has been opposed to the bonus, his position on it being nearly similar to that of President Coolidge.

The Dawes commission's report on the German financial situation caused great attention to be focused on him and his associates, and the business-like way in which the commission went about its job won praise from the leaders of France, Germany and England.

Dawes' recognized business ability, along with his singularly picturesque way of "cussin'" when he feels like it have been attributes that have endeared him to thousands of people.

Tricks of a Tornado



—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

WHEN a tornado tore its way through Rushville, Ind., on June 8 it picked up the Lucas home, carried it about 50 feet, overturned and dropped it on its roof as shown in the photo. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas were in the house at the time, but neither was more seriously injured than the bad shaking up they received.

Can I Keep Young?

¶ This is what every woman wants to know—be she young or advanced in years.

¶ Many folks right here in town know the answer to this question.

¶ For fifty-five years Dr. Pierce's medicines have been the standard household remedies in American homes.

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